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#4 In A Series

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development, DAN BROWN

The greatest opponent comes from within, unless you're an inflatable penguin. In which case I *am your greatest opponent. Because unlike others who only half-heartedly vie for athletic supremacy against inflatable penguins, I take my arctic bird-foes seriously.*

Which brings me to MAD. *Yes,* MAD *— the magazine whose time* is *and* was *and* continues to be *— isn't written for penguins, inflatable or otherwise. But it* is *written for the penguin in all of us, our inner penguin, the neglected penguin of our soul who squawks and waddles and flaps about as only an inner penguin can when confronted by a man-nun.*

Like all things, or most things, or at least some things, though none that come to mind right now, the inner penguin isn't what he appears to be. He's a weak power forward who can't move to his right very well and can be dribbled past and scored upon.

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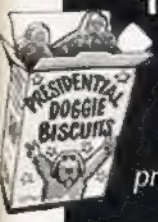
MAD

APRIL 1999 NUMBER 380



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Printed in U.S.A.

No, I'm **sorry readers**, the correct answer is, "What is **page 23?**" The **MAD full-color spoof** of ***Jeopardy!*** begins on **page 23!**

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— Alfred E. Neuman

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DEPARTMENT • TOMATOES • AND • LETTERS •

MAD #381
ON SALE
APRIL 20!

WHAT SORT OF PEOPLE READ MAD?

Unsolicited Photos Sent In by Our Readers

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Germantown,
MD

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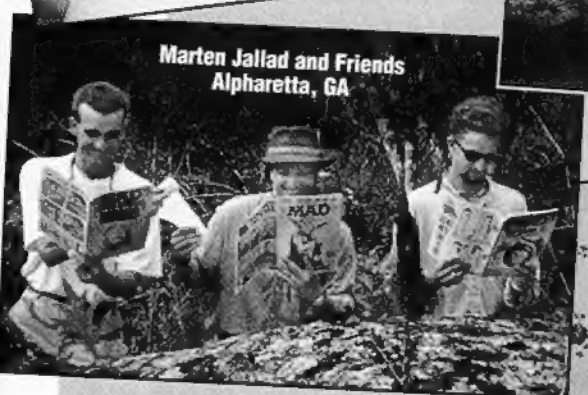
Fairvale,
CA

Jared Johnson
Goodlettsville, TN



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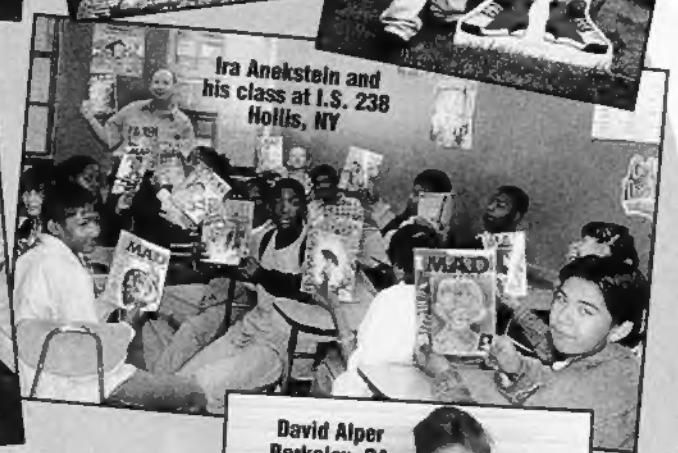
Reid Jackson
Northville, MI



Ira Anekstein and
his class at I.S. 238
Hollis, NY

Jay Nossell
Somerset, NJ

Shannon
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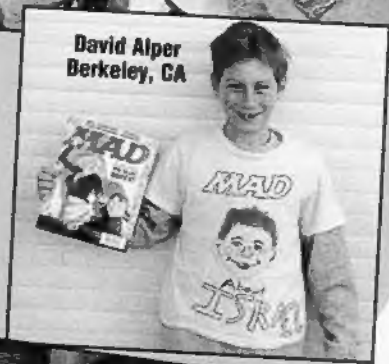
WHAT-ME
WORRY ?

Matt
Gilbert
Alberta,
Canada



David Alper
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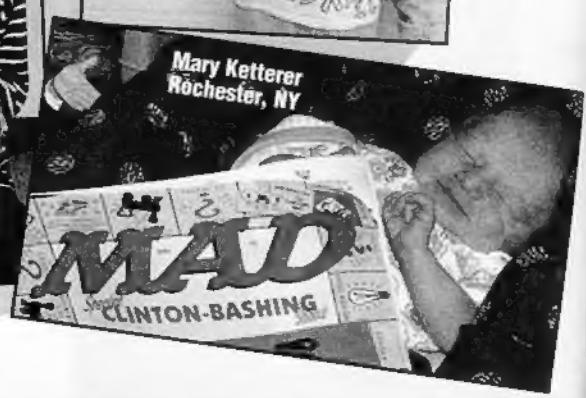

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WHEN ALL IS SAID AND GUN

My congratulations to you for the superb back cover in MAD #377 ("Season's Greetings From the NRA"). However, you made three tiny mistakes. Charlton Heston, being a responsible, law-abiding gun owner would never: 1) Handle any firearm while under the influence of an alcoholic beverage. 2) Handle any firearm without ensuring the weapon is unloaded (the first step in weapon cleaning procedures being to remove the weapons magazine). 3) The rifle depicted is a .223 calibre AR-15 A2. A rifle chambered in this calibre does not deliver the downrange terminal ballistics necessary to ensure a quick, clean humane kill in an animal the size of a reindeer.

Rob Skinner
Luxembourg

Robbo — For all your expertise in gun safety, you apparently still haven't learned not to shoot your mouth off! —Ed.

BROTHER VS. SISTER

I want to thank you so much for bringing my sister and I closer together. My sister had to sleep in my room last week because her room was being painted over. That is when she discovered my MAD magazines lying under my bed. She flipped through the pages and found "Spy Vs. Spy." She loved it. That is how she got hooked. Now we always argue over who is the better Spy. I like the Black Spy and she likes the White.

Clay Kerrigan
Bel Air, CA

Claymation — Your letter had an odd effect on the MAD offices. After reading it, Editors Kadau, Shayne and Meglin thought that *you* were the better MAD reader. Conversely, Editors Mavrikis, Ficarra and Raiola thought that *your sister* was the better MAD reader. They all argued a bit, but ultimately your letter brought them a little closer together. Now all six think you and your sister are yahoos! And for that we will be eternally grateful. —Ed.

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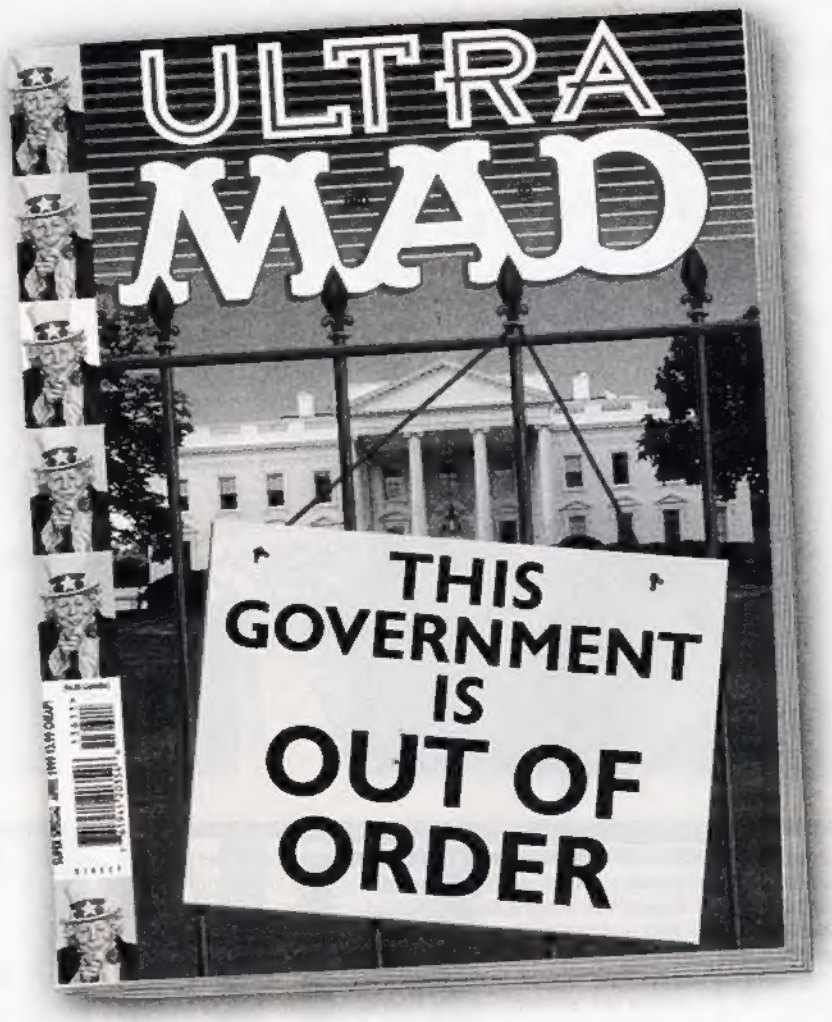


ULTRA ON SALE NOW!

ASK FOR IT AT YOUR ULTRA NEWSSTAND!

All the world awaits the return of *Star Wars*, with its great writing, fine acting and brilliant special effects! In the meantime, there's another space adventure sequel that boldly appeared in movie houses! Was it any good? Nah, just another...

STAR

I'm **Luck Pickhard**, Captain of the USS Boobyprize! On this mission, we're **observing** your planet of **backward people!** We know that you achieved **warp speed** only **last year!** We can **understand** and **forgive that!** What we find **more difficult** to accept is that you didn't discover **cafe latte** till a **month ago!**

I'm **Anudge!** Welcome to a **place** where people **never age**, where **wrinkles never show**, and no one appears to be **over thirty!** It's called **BeauCoo**, located here in the **Nicoderm Patch!** It's surrounded by **rings** that **emit youth-giving rays!** That, and the fact that **each year** here on BeauCoo is **4,000 months long** REALLY keeps the **birthdays** from **adding up!**

Water from this **fountain** helps our **love-making!** It's free of **chlorine, lead** and **parasitic impurities**, which makes it perfect to **wash down** the **tons** of **Viagra pills** all the **men here take!**

PIZZA
EST. 7000BC

BEER

Your android Dada **nearly destroyed my ship**, Captain!

His **logic cells** have been **contaminated!** We never should have let him watch that **tape** of **Clinton** explaining his **meaning** of "**sex**"! I will **fix him** or **terminate him!** After all, I'm his **captain** and **his friend!** And only **friends should kill friends!**

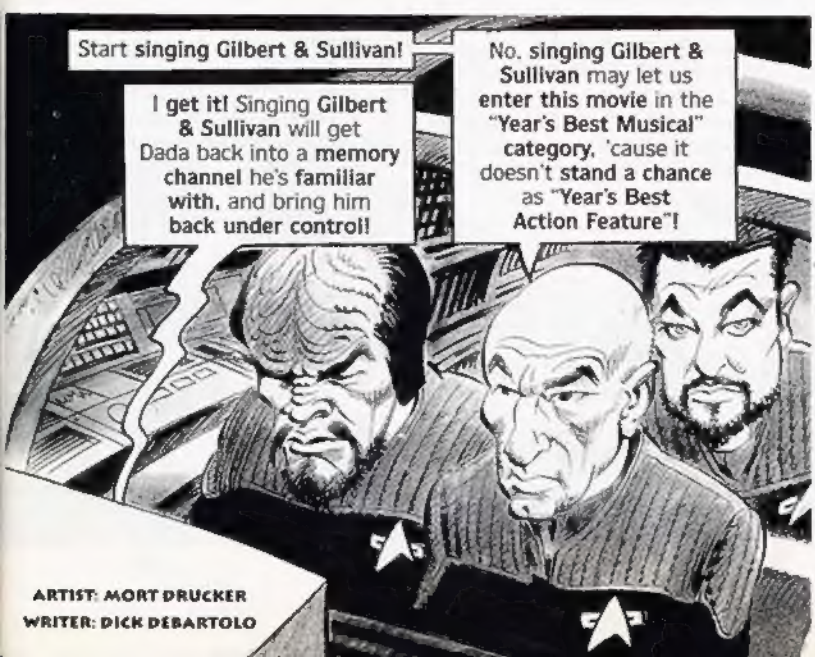
Your **definition** of "**friend**" is as **cockamamie** as **Clinton's** was of **sex!**

We must **catch up** to Dada so I can try to **correct** his **weird behavior!** He's driving that ship at **two billion MegaMagicMarkers** in a **one billion MegaMagicMarker area!** Where's an **interplanetary space cop** when you **need one?!**

They **won't catch me!** I'm resetting my **shield inhibitors**, reversing my **orthopedic innersoles**, and putting the **pedal** to the **metal!**

BLECCH IMPERFECTION

This planet IS amazing! My eyes are starting to re-generate! This is the first time I've ever seen a sunrise! Tonight I'll see a sunset! And after that, I'm looking forward to the best sight of all — Pickhard's copy of the *Sports Illustrated* Swimsuit Edition!
I'm Rude-foe from the Sonofa'Gun people! As you can see I'm aging badly! The wrinkles on my face are so deep, I apply shaving cream with a trowel! Then I shave by putting my face in a blender! I MUST get the planet's rings of eternal youth! If I knock off a few hundred years, I'll be only 65, have a lot less wrinkles, but still be eligible for all my AARP benefits!
I'm Admiral Doughty and I'm on a mission so complex, I don't fully understand it, which means YOUR chances of understanding it are REALLY nil! But there'll be plenty of missile fire, explosions and battles, so who really cares?
PARKING

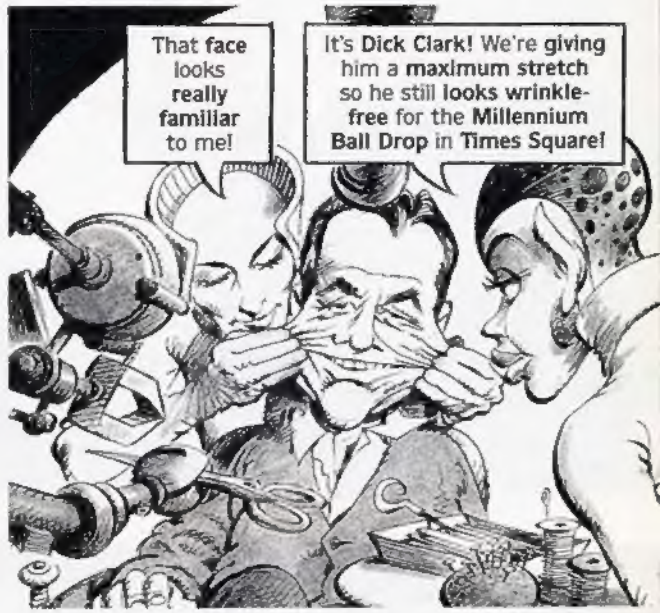

Start singing Gilbert & Sullivan!
I get it! Singing Gilbert & Sullivan will get Dada back into a memory channel he's familiar with, and bring him back under control!
No, singing Gilbert & Sullivan may let us enter this movie in the "Year's Best Musical" category, 'cause it doesn't stand a chance as "Year's Best Action Feature"!

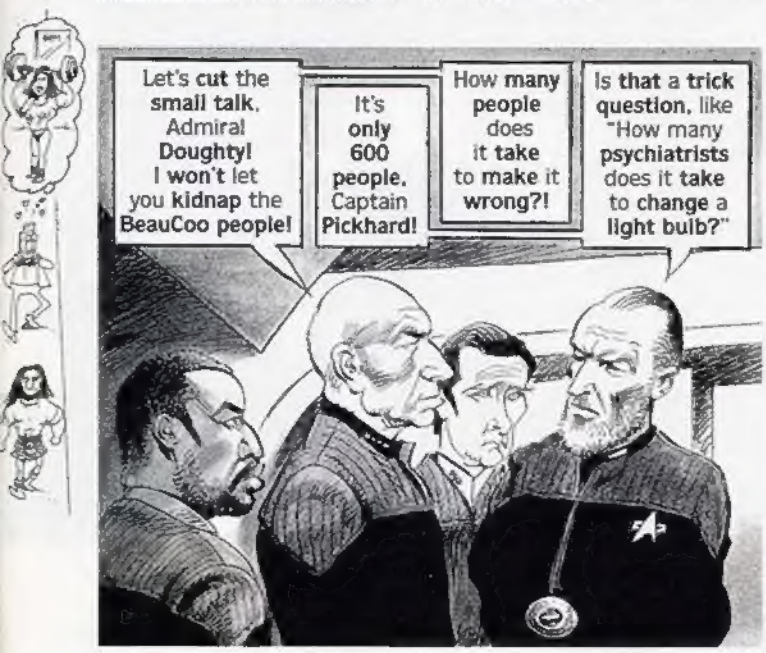
Good work, Captain! We've seized Dada's space vehicle! Did you do it with the magnetic clamps?
No, better than that! I activated the Catalytic Velcro Loops! Once the Velcro on the bottom of our ship was hooked to the Velcro on the top of his ship, he was trapped! Now I can get him repaired! He's still covered for parts! The Federation will just have to pay for labor!

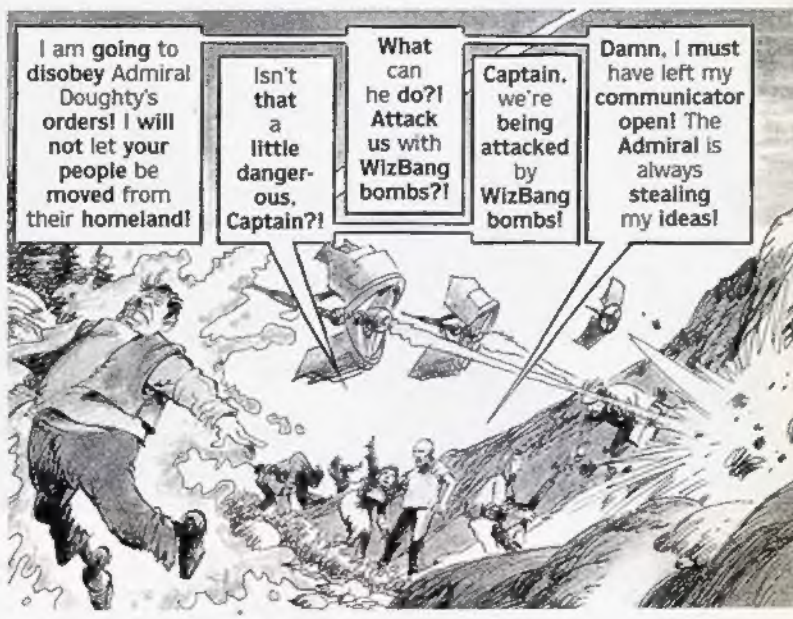
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Why did you come to BeauCoo, Captain Pickhard?
I thought members of the Federation were being held here against their will!
As you can see, they are not! People are free to come and go here as they wish! Everyone has free will, free speech, free thought, and best of all, free parking!
In that case, I'm sorry to have interfered! My people have a strict policy of non-interference!
Your strict policy of non-interference doesn't seem to prevent spying on other cultures! We discovered Federation soldiers on top of that hill, spying on the ladies' bath house!
I heard about that! Those soldiers have already been removed, and relocated!
Yes! He moved them to the other hill which has a much better view of the ladies' bath house!
As you can hear, Dada, the artificial life form, needs a tune-up! With a big mallet! I hope he hasn't caused you any trouble!
That model artificial life form got an awful review in Consumer Reports!
I think the Captain finds it hard to believe we understand Positronic Devices! We're a very advanced society, Captain! We invented Silly Putty and Dial-A-Mattress!
Look what we found when we drained the lake — a holographic projection of our planet!
Obviously someone in the Federation was planning to transport your entire group to another planet!
Why would they want to move all 600 of us at one time?
Because the Federation travel department gets the lowest price when big groups fly together! But not to worry, each person would still get to keep his own frequent flyer mileage!
I can't believe you're 309 years old! Normally I'm not attracted to older women, but damn, you're hot!
Captain, you're too decent a man to deceive! I lied! I'm really 317 years old!
Honest, too! I like that in an old bag!
An unusual form of radiation from the planet's rings keeps us young!
What you have here is more valuable than a Sprite stand in the Sahara desert! We must do EVERYTHING to protect your planet, even if it means fighting!
No, we must not fight! We must not pick up weapons!
I understand! The moment you pick up a weapon, you'll feel like you're one of the enemy!
No, it's just that we're big chickens on this planet! Besides, our clothes have no pockets for ammunition!

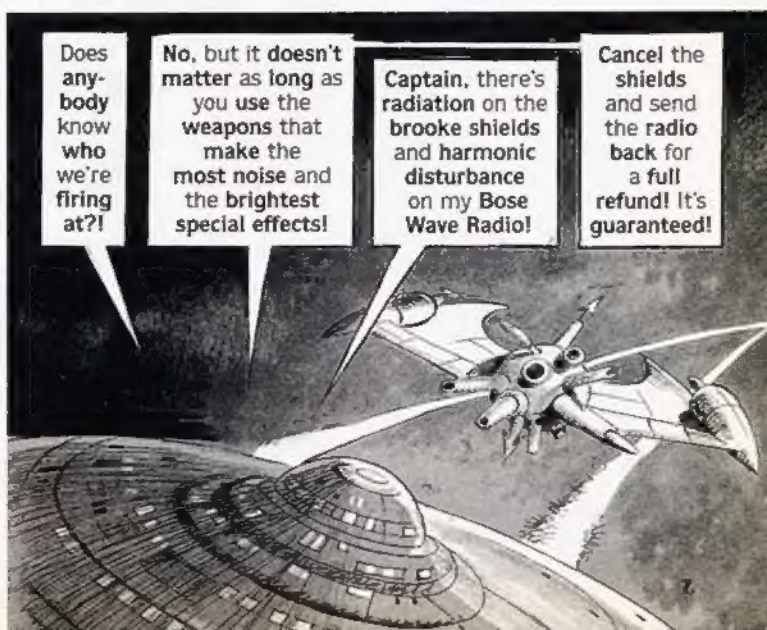
Your body contains far too many toxins, Rude-Foe! No more Pop-Tarts or Captain Crunch Berry-Berry Cereal for you!
Stretch my skin some more! I like that new dimple you gave me on my forehead!
We can't stretch your skin anymore. That new dimple on your forehead is actually your bellybutton! And don't even ask about your goatee!

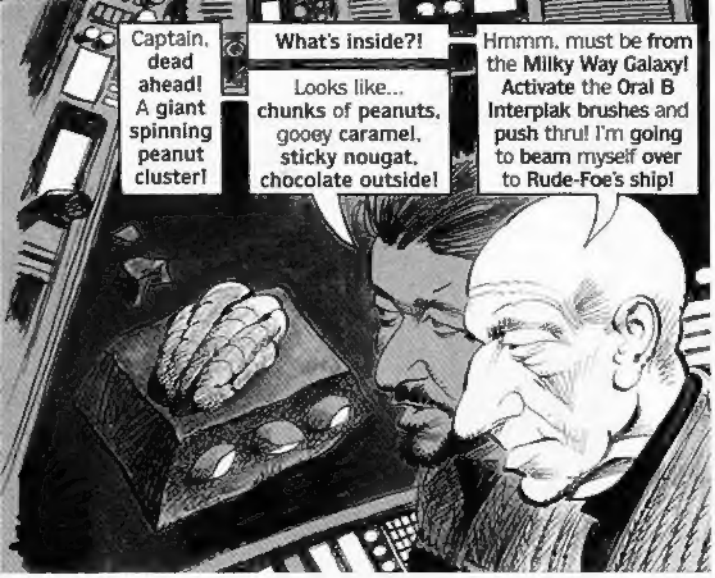

That face looks really familiar to me!
It's Dick Clark! We're giving him a maximum stretch so he still looks wrinkle-free for the Millennium Ball Drop in Times Square!

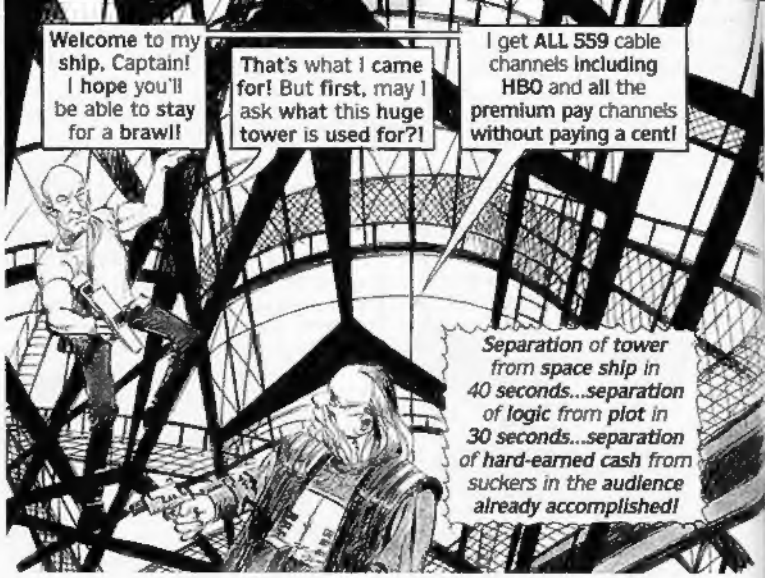

Let's cut the small talk, Admiral Doughty! I won't let you kidnap the BeauCoo people!
It's only 600 people, Captain Pickhard!
How many people does it take to make it wrong?!
Is that a trick question, like "How many psychiatrists does it take to change a light bulb?"

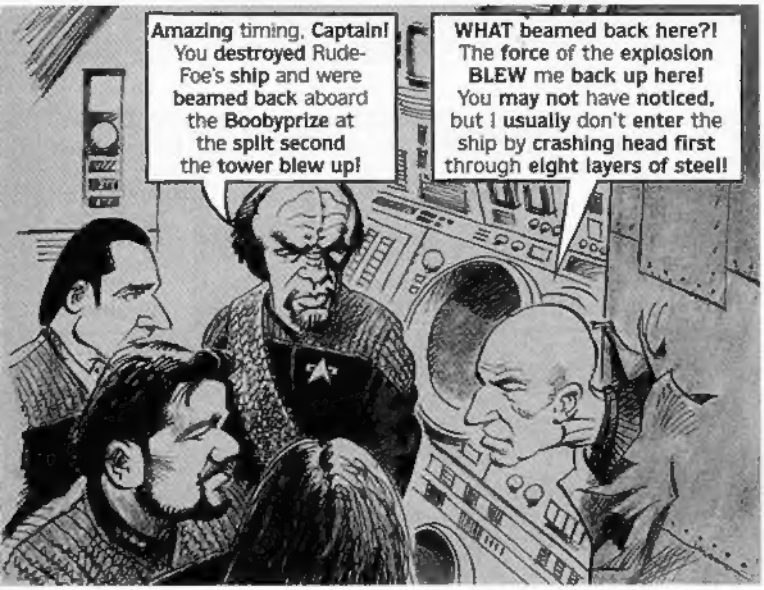

I am going to disobey Admiral Doughty's orders! I will not let your people be moved from their homeland!
Isn't that a little danger-ous, Captain?!
What can he do?! Attack us with WizBang bombs?!
Captain, we're being attacked by WizBang bombs!
Damn, I must have left my communicator open! The Admiral is always stealing my ideas!

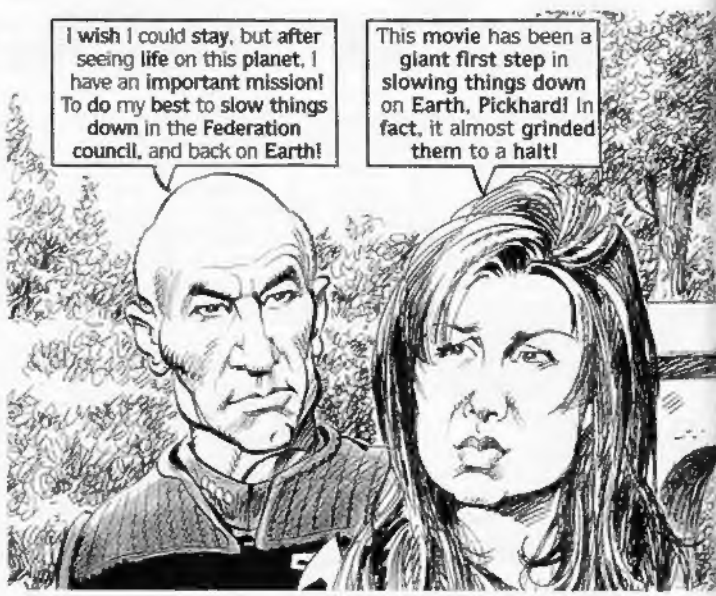
I never saw weapons like that! They just seem to hang in the air! How do we defend ourselves?!
Shoot the tiny little wires that are hold-ing them there!
I'm going to beam myself back to the Boobyprize to prepare the mega-bombs!
I only wish I could beam myself into the next Star Wars movie and prepare for a real mega-hit!


Does anybody know who we're firing at?!
No, but it doesn't matter as long as you use the weapons that make the most noise and the brightest special effects!
Captain, there's radiation on the brooke shields and harmonic disturbance on my Bose Wave Radio!
Cancel the shields and send the radio back for a full refund! It's guaranteed!

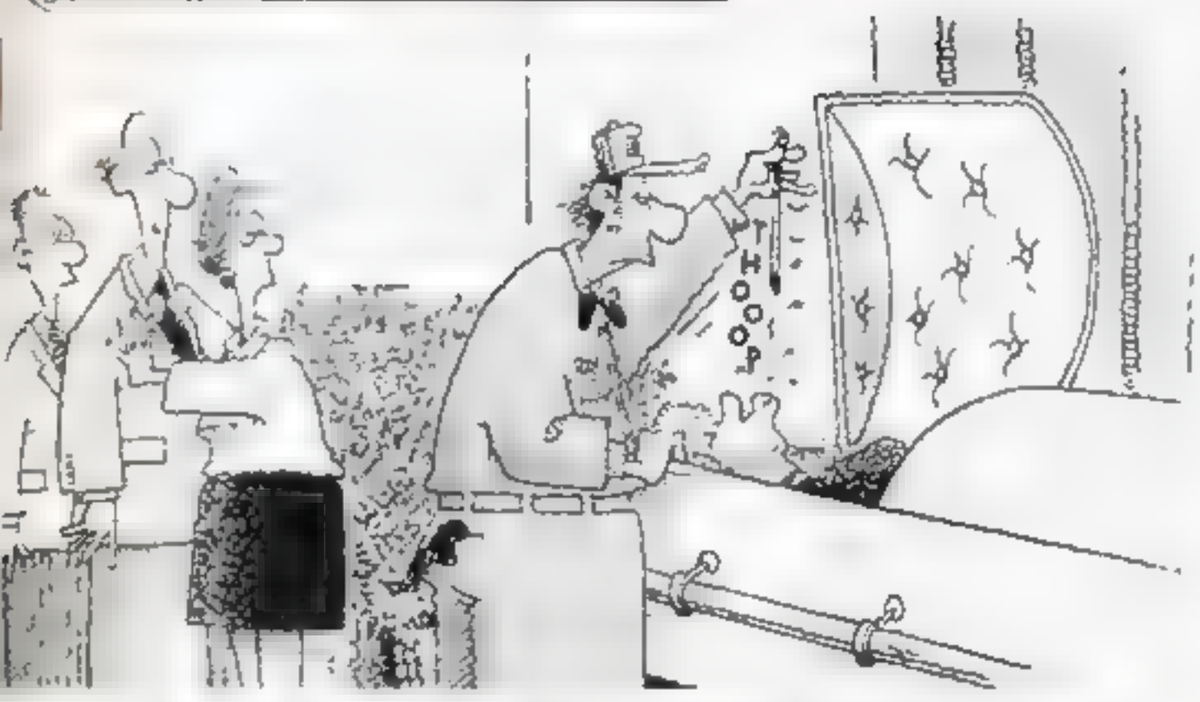

Captain, dead ahead! A giant spinning peanut cluster!
What's inside?!
Looks like... chunks of peanuts, gooey caramel, sticky nougat, chocolate outside!
Hmmm, must be from the Milky Way Galaxy! Activate the Oral B Interplak brushes and push thru! I'm going to beam myself over to Rude-Foe's ship!


Welcome to my ship, Captain! I hope you'll be able to stay for a brawl!
That's what I came for! But first, may I ask what this huge tower is used for?!
I get ALL 559 cable channels including HBO and all the premium pay channels without paying a cent!
Separation of tower from space ship in 40 seconds...separation of logic from plot in 30 seconds...separation of hard-earned cash from suckers in the audience already accomplished!

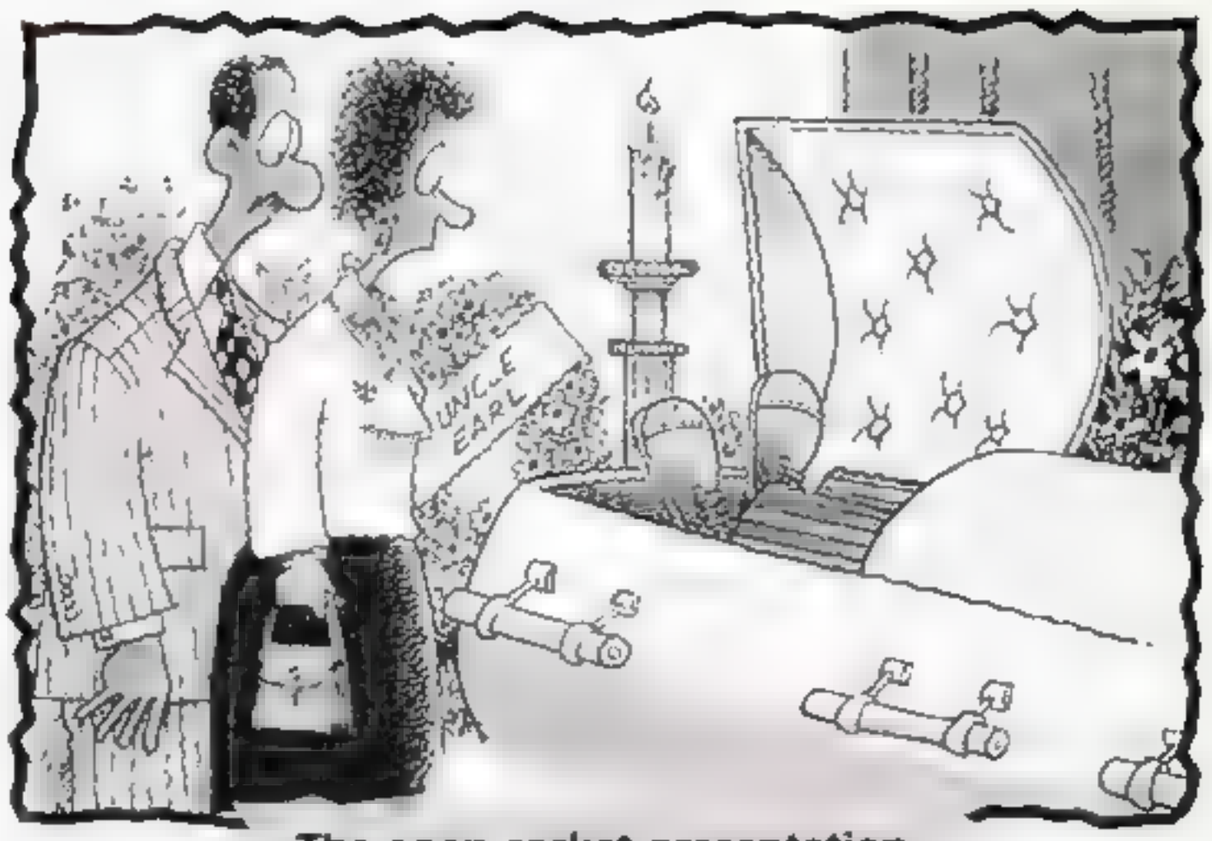

Amazing timing, Captain! You destroyed Rude-Foe's ship and were beamed back aboard the Boobyprize at the split second the tower blew up!
WHAT beamed back here?! The force of the explosion BLEW me back up here! You may not have noticed, but I usually don't enter the ship by crashing head first through eight layers of steel!


I wish I could stay, but after seeing life on this planet, I have an important mission! To do my best to slow things down in the Federation council, and back on Earth!
This movie has been a giant first step in slowing things down on Earth, Pickhard! In fact, it almost grinded them to a halt!

Captain, did you manage to find out why the Federation is so interested in our planet?!
They need it to rejuvenate some very special old folks! As a matter of fact I can see the amazing un-aging process already taking effect!
DRUCKER



The services suffer frequent interruptions as a "technician" checks the formaldehyde level every 300 mourners



The open casket presentation leaves a lot to be desired

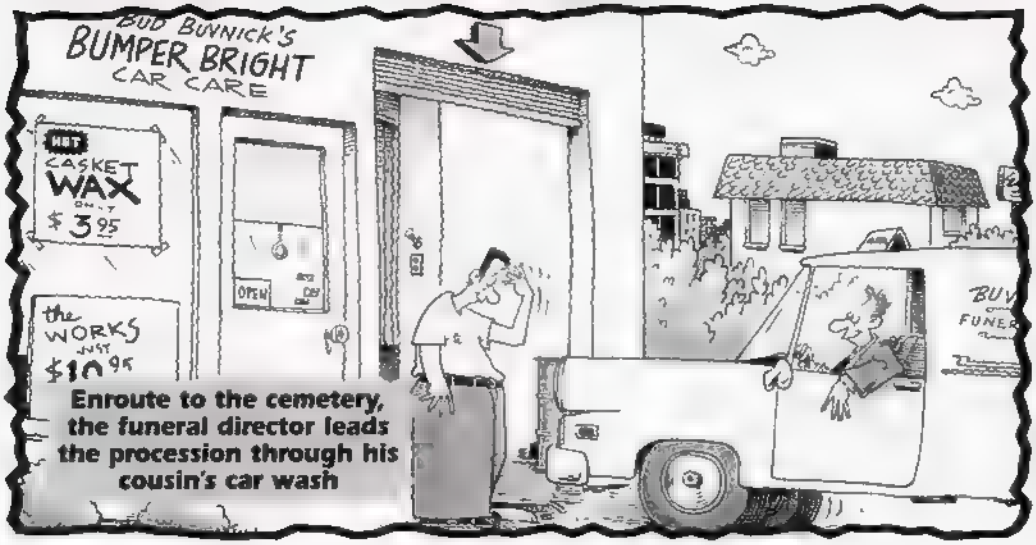
Well, Gramps has finally kicked the bucket, and gone are the good old days when you could just dig a hole in the backyard and plant him! Now you have to take the time out of your busy schedule to find a place that will give the old geezer a decent send-off without blowing all of your inheritance! So before you rush down to the local crematorium that's offering 10% off coupons in the Pennysaver, be sure you read...

CLUES YOU'VE CHOSEN A REALLY BAD FUNERAL PARLOR

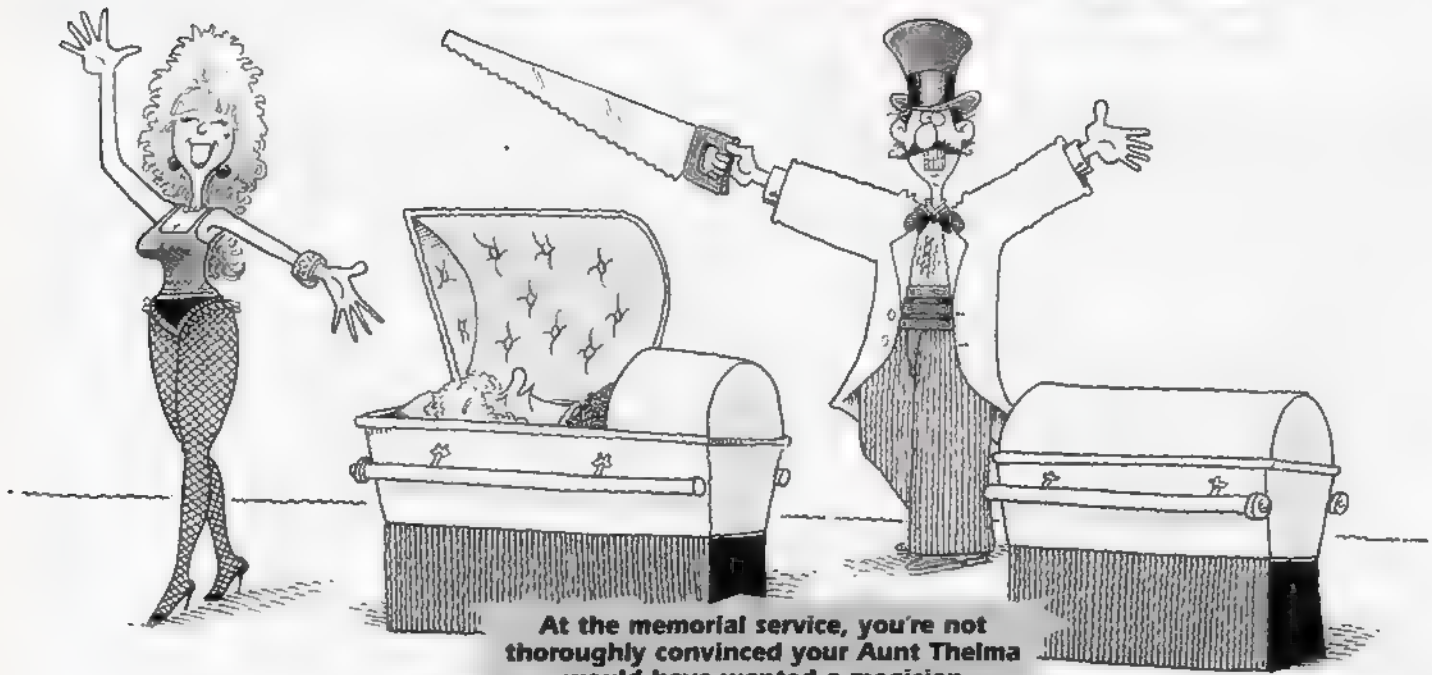
In place of the usual collage of snapshots chronicling the life of the deceased: grisly autopsy photos

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL

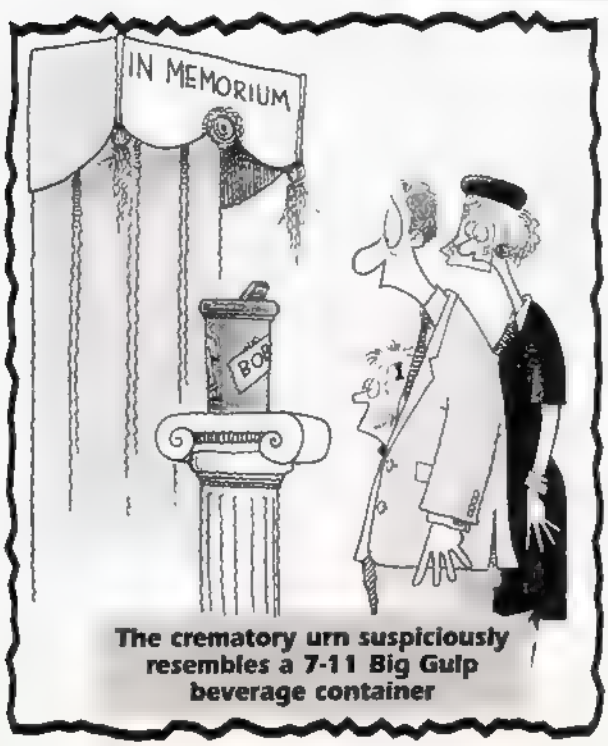
CLUES YOU'VE CHOSEN A REALLY BAD FUNERAL PARLOR



Enroute to the cemetery, the funeral director leads the procession through his cousin's car wash

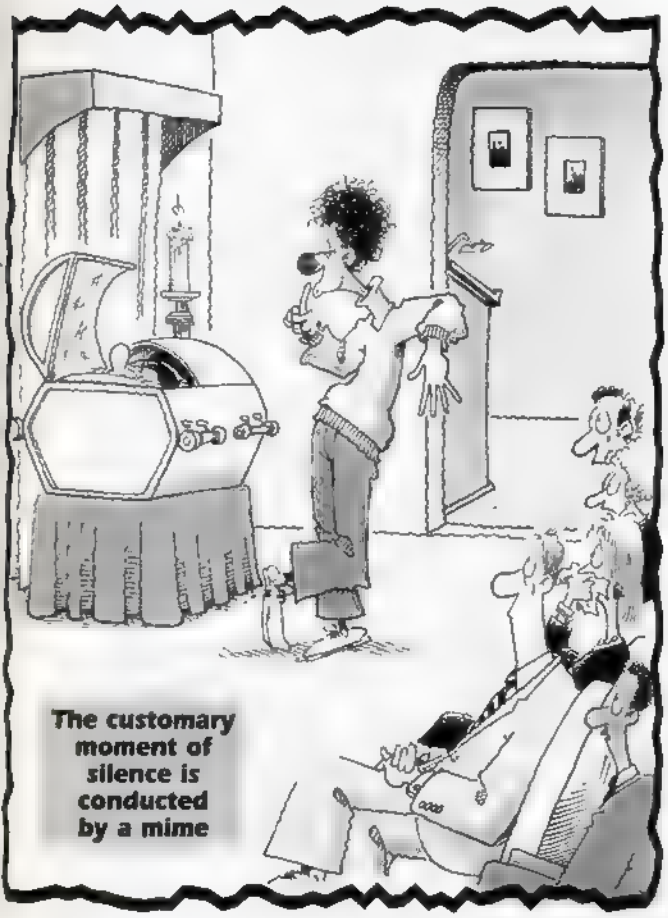


At the memorial service, you're not thoroughly convinced your Aunt Thelma would have wanted a magician

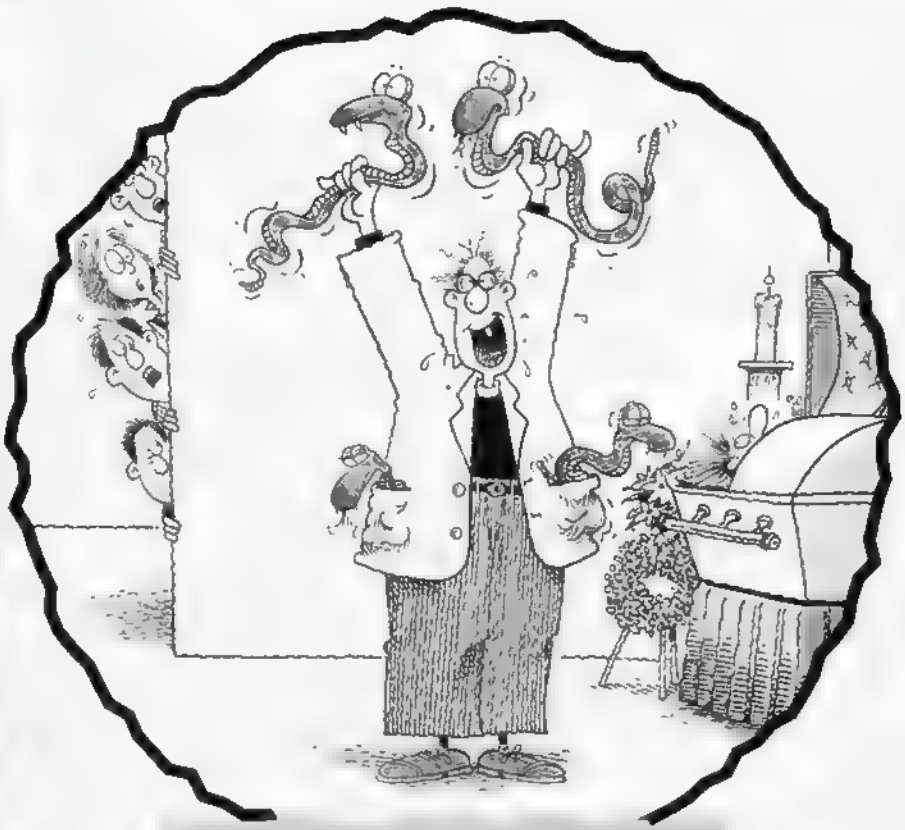


The crematory urn suspiciously resembles a 7-11 Big Gulp beverage container

Instead of respectfully greeting mourners at the door, the funeral director hustles tickets for a 50/50 raffle

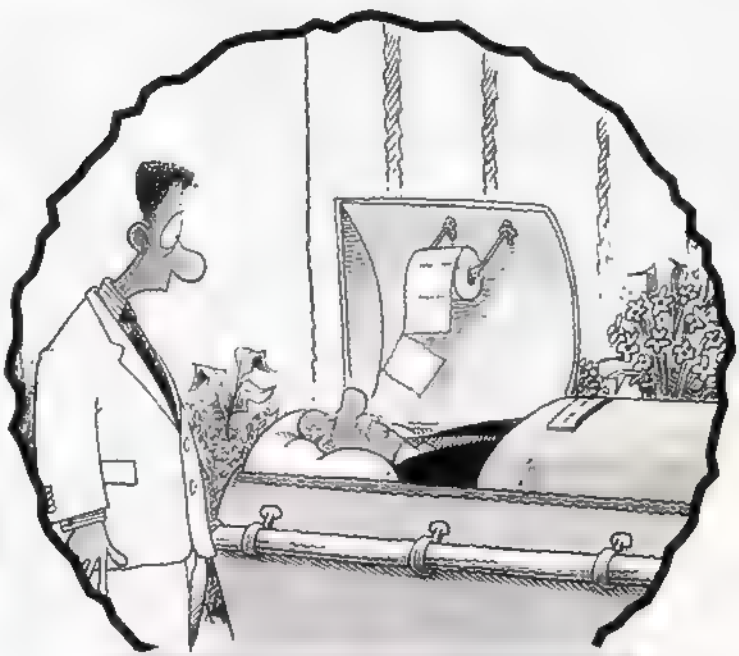


The customary moment of silence is conducted by a mime



What is described in the brochure as a "non-sectarian cleric" turns out to be more accurately labeled as a "Toothless, snake-handling, wack job"

Due to a questionable co-op advertising deal, a guy in a peanut suit spends the evening mingling among the dearly beloved handing out samples

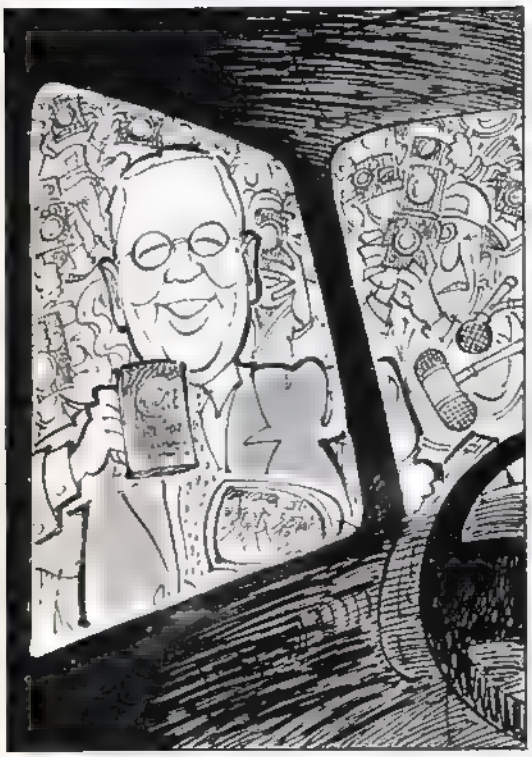


Instead of providing tissues for mourners, there's a roll of Charmin tacked over the deceased

To some, Monica Lewinsky is a mere bimbo, but to us she's much more than that. She's the bimbo of bimbos, a bimbo whose great bimboness sets a new bimbo standard by which all future bimbos will be judged. Furthermore, her bimbosity transcends the bimbo oeuvre and has bimbofied* our entire culture. Here's...

HOW MONICA LEWINSKY

*Note: The use of the word "bimbo" and its variants 10 times in the above introduction sets a new MAD record for use of the word "bimbo" and its variants in a MAD introduction.



About 15 cameramen wasted two years of their lives standing outside Ken Starr's driveway, filming eight seconds of dumb footage of him smiling like an idiot and getting into his car with that friggin' cup of coffee every day.

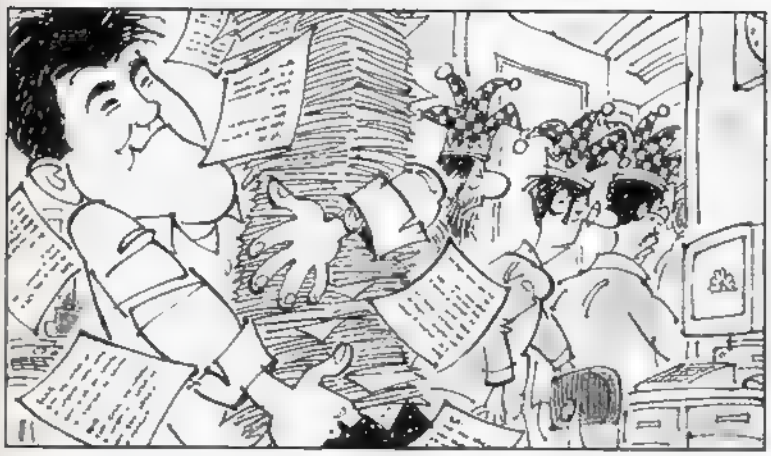
14,000,000 college graduates took the "intern" credit right off their résumés.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

For the first time in her life, Linda Tripp experienced the feeling of telling someone else, "That dress makes you look fat."

Legendary French mime Marcel Marceau got bumped down to the #2 slot on the list of the "World's Most Well-Known Beret Wearers."

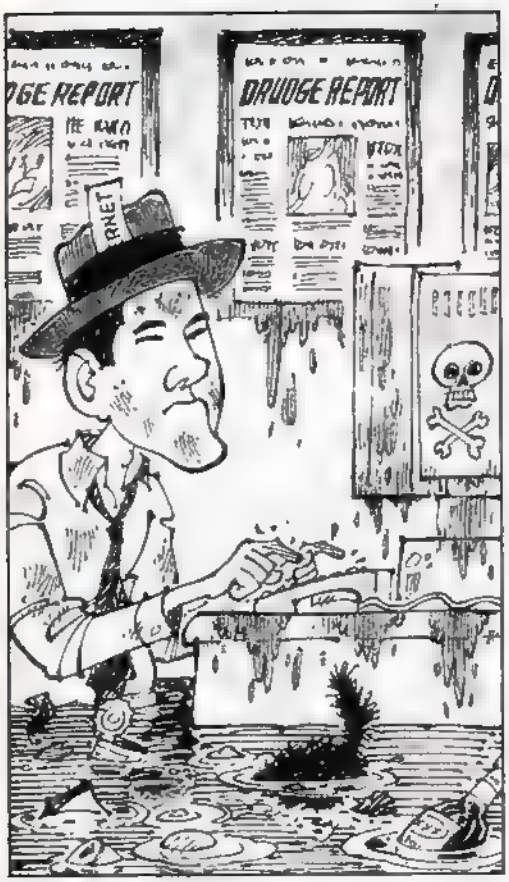
CHANGED THE WORLD



Letterman's and Leno's writers got to knock off every night's monologue by noon and leave work early.

Across our great land, thousands of aspiring limerick writers simultaneously thought they were being unbelievably clever by using the end rhyme "harmonica."

The list of classic Presidential quotations such as "We have nothing to fear but fear itself," and "Four score and seven years ago," grew even longer, with the addition of "I did not have sexual relations with that woman," and "It depends on what your definition of 'is' is."



Any moron with an opposable thumb and a 14K bps modem now has the potential to become a major news-breaking "player."

America's national security was ever-so-slightly weakened when Monica's "friend" Linda Tripp failed to show up for her $90,000 Pentagon job during all the commotion.

Thanks to Monica's secretly recorded phone conversations, the Artist Formerly Known As Prince's last self-released album is no longer regarded as the least interesting and most indulgent use of recording tape ever.

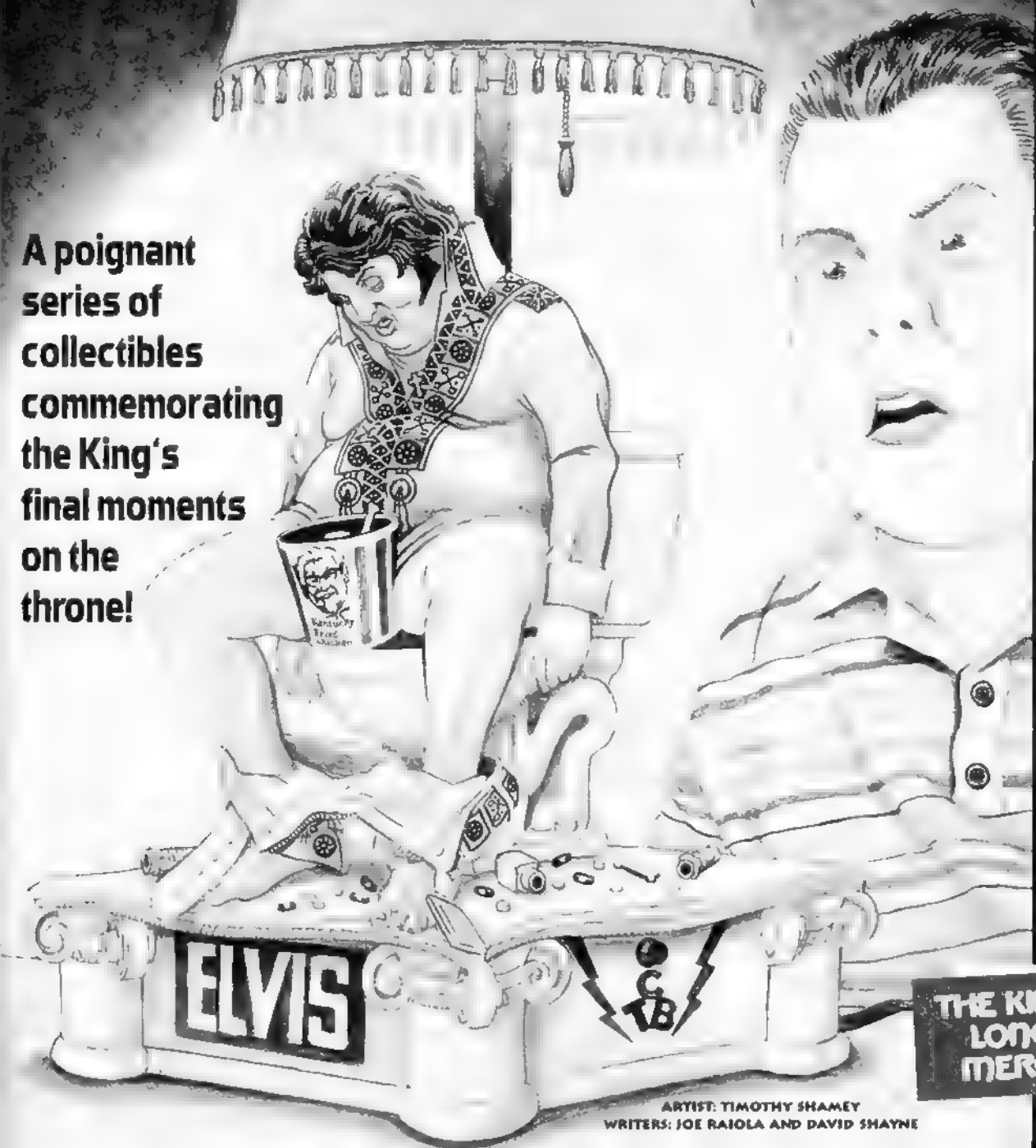
More than 240,000 trees were chopped down to make paper for the Starr Report and the 175 unreadable tell-all books by every person associated in any way with the scandal – and that doesn't count the yet to be published volumes by gift-smuggling secretary Betty Currie, former MSNBC smirkmeister Keith Olbermann and the hotel clerk on duty the night Clinton met Paula Jones.

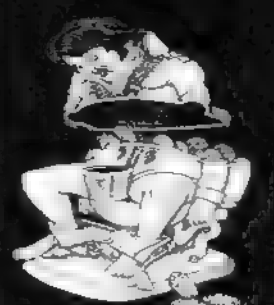
Steve Grieve's Official Catalog of Rare, Unaffordable

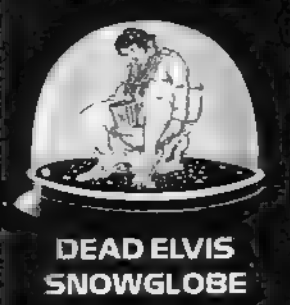
ROCK & ROLL MEMORABILIA

INTRODUCING THE DEAD ELVIS COLLECTION

A poignant series of collectibles commemorating the King's final moments on the throne!







THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE HIS MERCHANDISE!

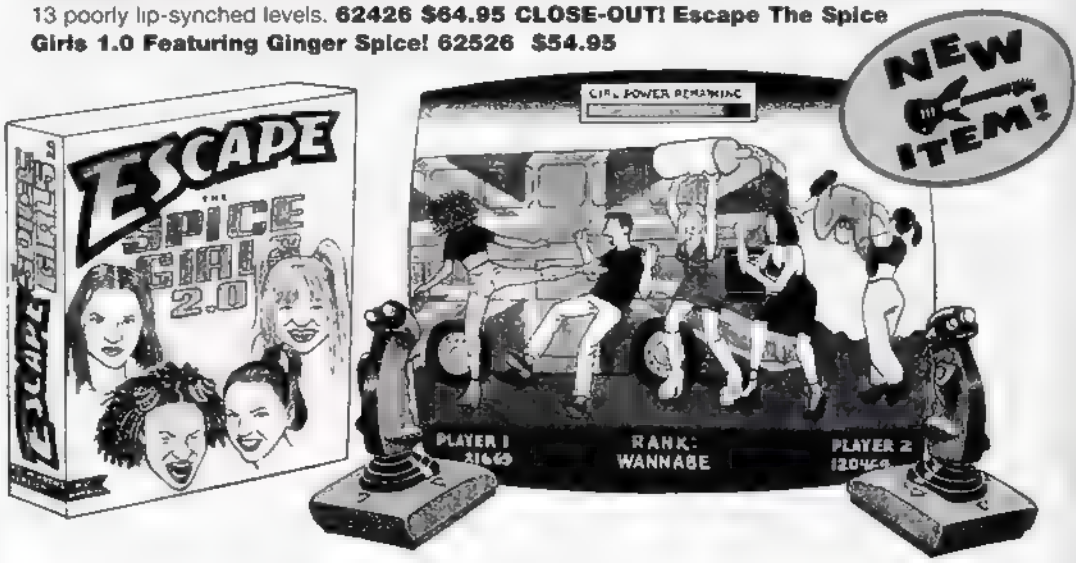
ARTIST: TIMOTHY SHAMEY
WRITERS: JOE RAIOLA AND DAVID SHAYNE

A Message From Steve Grieve:

To me, rock and roll has always meant more than just the music – it's the stuff. And I'm not talkin' about ordinary stuff like Grateful Dead neckties and Beatles umbrellas that you can get in any of those other rock and roll catalogs. I'm talkin' about stuff that truly reflects what rock and roll is all about – the big egos, the heavy drug use, the crass-commercialism and self-destructive behavior that every rock fan loves! And so, with that in mind, I hope you'll enjoy this catalog as much as I'll enjoy taking your money. Let's never forget, that's what rock and roll is all about!

The Drab Five

They're annoying and they're everywhere: radio, TV, newspapers, magazines, films, books and now, even your PC! Only this time, you can fight back in this new interactive action-adventure CD-ROM, *Escape The Spice Girls 2.0!* Your mission: find the Golden Earplugs and flee Spiceworld before you go completely insane. But look out! Posh, Sporty, Scary and Baby are determined to make you stay and listen to their over-produced, synthesized "music." Features 13 poorly lip-synched levels. **62426 $64.95 CLOSE-OUT! Escape The Spice Girls 1.0 Featuring Ginger Spice! 62526 $54.95**



Be A Real Honky Cat!

The Bitch Is Back and looking better than ever! But whether or not your favorite canine is a bitch, he or she will look absolutely fabulous in these fantastically flamboyant threads originally worn by Elton John's pets! Specially designed by the late Gianni Versace, these eye-catching jumpsuits, goggles and platform shoes look great – not just on dogs, but on any cat, parakeet or iguana with a flair for the outlandish! Don't Let The Sun Go Down on this unique opportunity! Sure, Saturday Night's Alright For Fighting, but the time to order is now! **Jumpsuit 82276 $475, Goggles 00981 $385, Platform Shoes 33311 $610**

Ringing Up A Little Doom Service!

Ever since they started touring, rock stars have done millions of dollars in property damage in many of the world's finest hotels! From Aerosmith setting curtains ablaze and kicking in television sets at The Plaza to Billy Ray Cyrus shredding mattresses and vomiting in a desk at a Motel 6, our handsome 11" x 14" dioramas capture rock's mayhem in all its glory. Each print is numbered and signed by the photographer, legendary lensman Richard Avedon. A must have!
Set of 4 Dioramas **28272 $119.95**

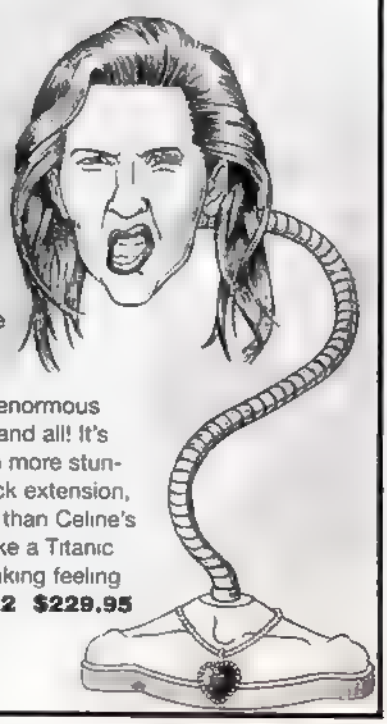
Phat Fat: The Real Heavyweights of Rock CD Collection

Biggie Smalls! Meat Loaf! And these days, Stevie Nicks! They're just a few of pop music's legendary lard-asses featured in this oversized and overpriced six-CD box set. Six bloated CDs stuffed with 134 songs, each by one of your favorite obese recording artists singing about what they love most – food! Featuring *I Believe I Can Fry, Something About The Way You Cook Tonight, If You Wanna Be My Blubber, Heft Of The Middle* and *My Heartburn Will Go On.* Includes 72-page cook booklet with recipes from Elvis, John Popper, Aretha Franklin and that fat chick from Wilson Phillips. **66466 $89.95**

A Year's Worth Of Rock Thug Mugs!

You don't need a criminal record to enjoy this unique calendar filled with dramatic mug shots of many of pop music's best-known lawbreakers. Each month features an embarrassing full color portrait (front view AND profile), excerpts from the arresting officer's original police report and fingerprints of twelve legendary law-breaking musicians. These photos were taken just moments after the accused (and often times convicted!) performers were apprehended, and shows them with that classic, "Holy *%!$, I really %#@-ed up this time," expression. Includes: Tommy Lee, David Crosby, George Michael, Tupac Shakur, Snoop Doggy Dogg, James Brown, Jerry Garcia, Billy Idol, Bobby Brown, Ozzy Osbourne, Rick James and Axl Rose. **82726 $29.95**

Let Celine Dion Brighten Up Your Life!



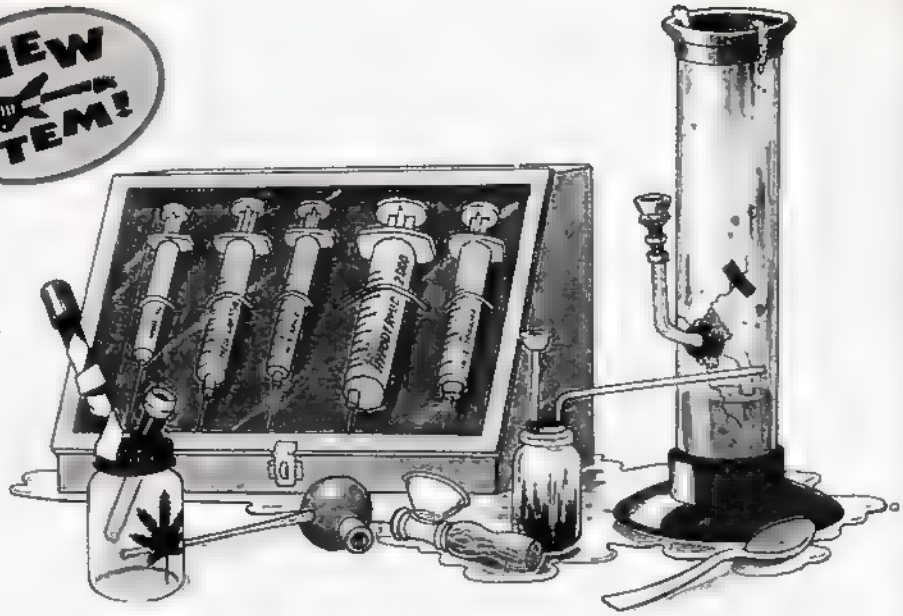
Your light will go on" with this eye-catching halogen desk lamp featuring the world's favorite chest-pounding Canadian diva! The stunning design boasts a full-sized replica of the singer's enormous head, crooked mouth and all! It's mounted atop an even more stunning 32-inch gooseneck extension, just a half foot shorter than Celine's actual neck! Don't make a Titanic mistake! Avoid that sinking feeling and order now! **82722 $229.95**

Amigos For Hire!

Since the summer of '96 you can't go to a social function without having to suffer through a cheesy rendition of the mega-dance hit, *Hey Macarena!* But why settle for some lame cover band when you can have the original artists – Los Del Rios themselves! With this Steve Gneve exclusive, the often-available middle-aged duo will perform a live, two-hour version of their song at your next wedding, bar mitzvah, child's birthday party, Elk's Club meeting, PTA fund raiser, company picnic, church bazaar, aerobics class or senior citizen's social! **BONUS!** For a small additional fee, the boys will even stick around to help wash the silverware and stack the folding chairs. **02928 $5.25/Hour**

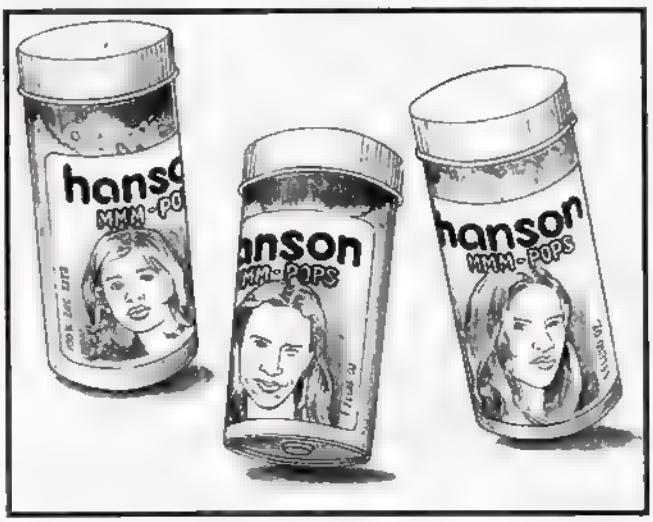
Shoot Like The Stars!

You don't have to be "riding the white horse" to get off on these one-of-a-kind collectors' heroin needles. From the MediLab 550cc used repeatedly by Keith Richards of the Rolling Stones to the compact, Mayo Clinic-approved Hypodermic 2000 favored by Courtney Love, these needles make an invaluable addition to any rock fan/junkie's collection. Also available: bongs, coke spoons and crack pipes used by Kurt Cobain, Liam Gallagher, Gregg Allman, Boy George, and every member of Aerosmith.
Needles 11142 $59.95, Bongs 11143 $74.95, Coke Spoons/Crack Pipes 11144 $84.95



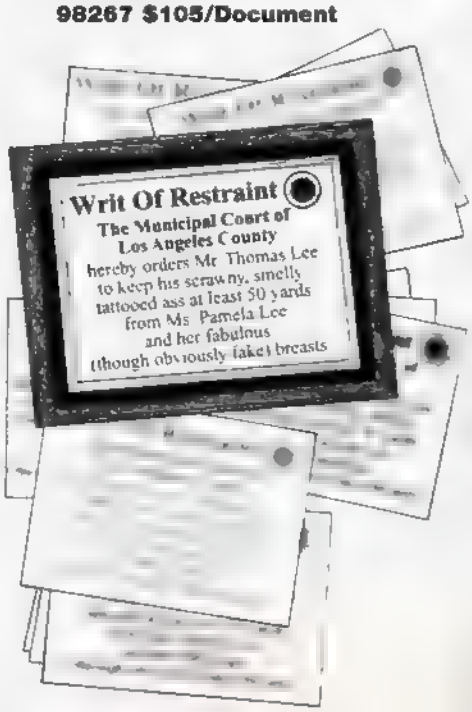
Hanson's Greatest Zits!

Sure, autographs are nice, but for the serious collector, nothing beats owning bodily fluids of your favorite rock heroes. That's why we're pleased to offer, while supplies last, these unique 1oz. vials filled with genuine ooze from the faces of pop's premier pint-sized pubescent powerhouse, Hanson. Each handsome, freshly-squeezed vial comes with a detailed dermatological analysis and a certificate of authenticity signed by noted acne expert, Dr Grady Pounder. MMMGlop!
72625 $99.95



Restraining Order Lithographs (And More!)

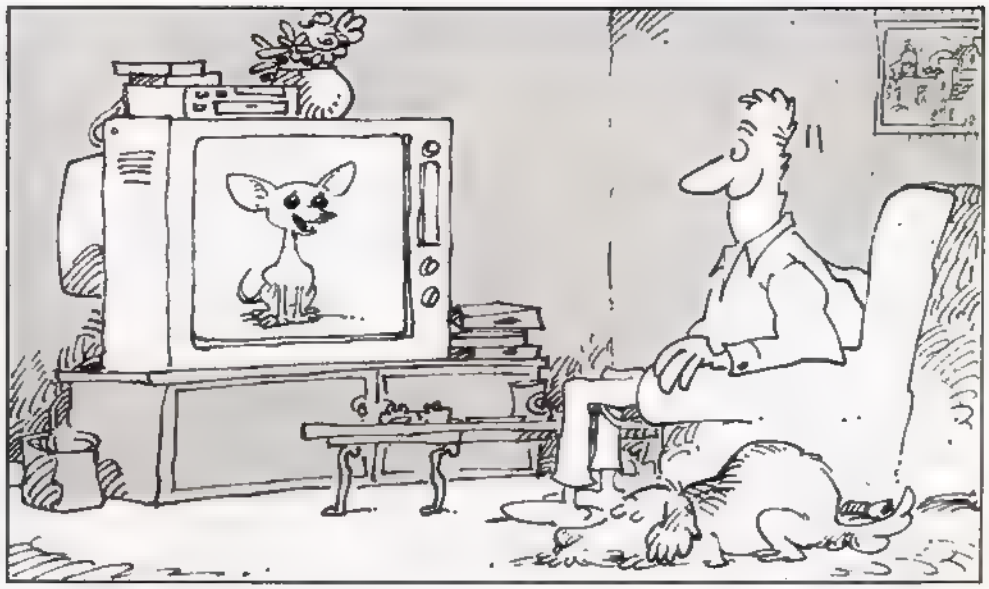
Now, for the first time, you can own framed, museum-quality reproductions of official restraining orders filed against some of rock's biggest stars by their terrified wives and girlfriends! Choose from the legal paperwork filed by Pamela Anderson Lee against husband Tommy, Tina Turner against husband Ike, Darryl Hannah against boyfriend Jackson Browne, and a host of women, too numerous to list here, against James Brown, "the hardest working man in show business"! ALSO AVAILABLE: Willie Nelson's fraudulent federal tax returns, Mariah Carey's divorce settlement.
98267 $105/Document


Writ Of Restraint
The Municipal Court of
Los Angeles County
hereby orders Mr Thomas Lee
to keep his scrawny, smelly
tattooed ass at least 50 yards
from Ms Pamela Lee
and her fabulous
(though obviously fake) breasts

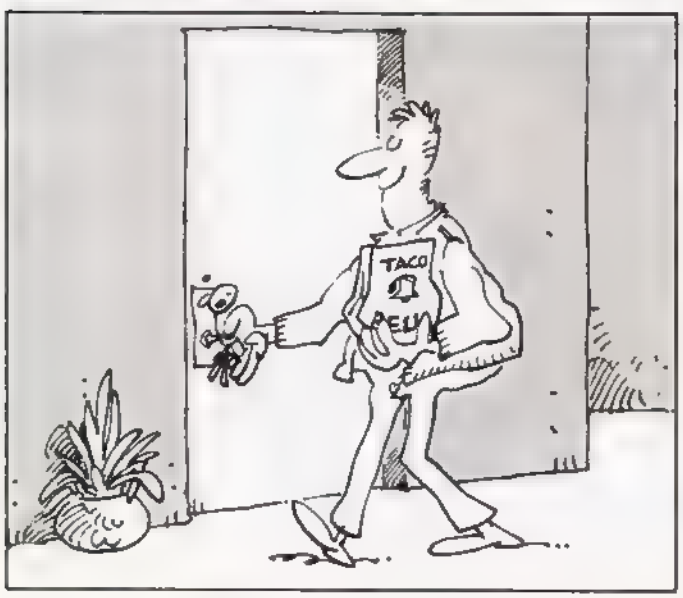
Nice Nice, Baby!

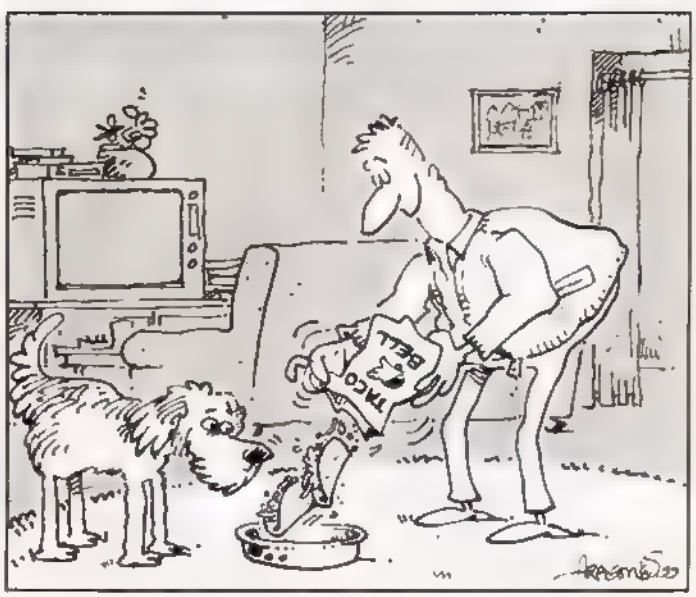
For a year and a half (or was it a day and a half?) he was Vanilla Ice's Great White Hope. Today, he's remembered by hip-hop artists of all colors and creeds as an embarrassment. No, Vanilla Ice isn't back and probably never will be, but that doesn't mean you still can't enjoy his work. We're proud to offer these one-of-a-kind 100% cotton GAP pocket tees, each individually hand-folded by the Ice Man himself, the Paramus, NJ's GAP Assistant Manager, Robert Van Winkle!
00001 $39.95

THE
TELEVISION
COMMERCIAL

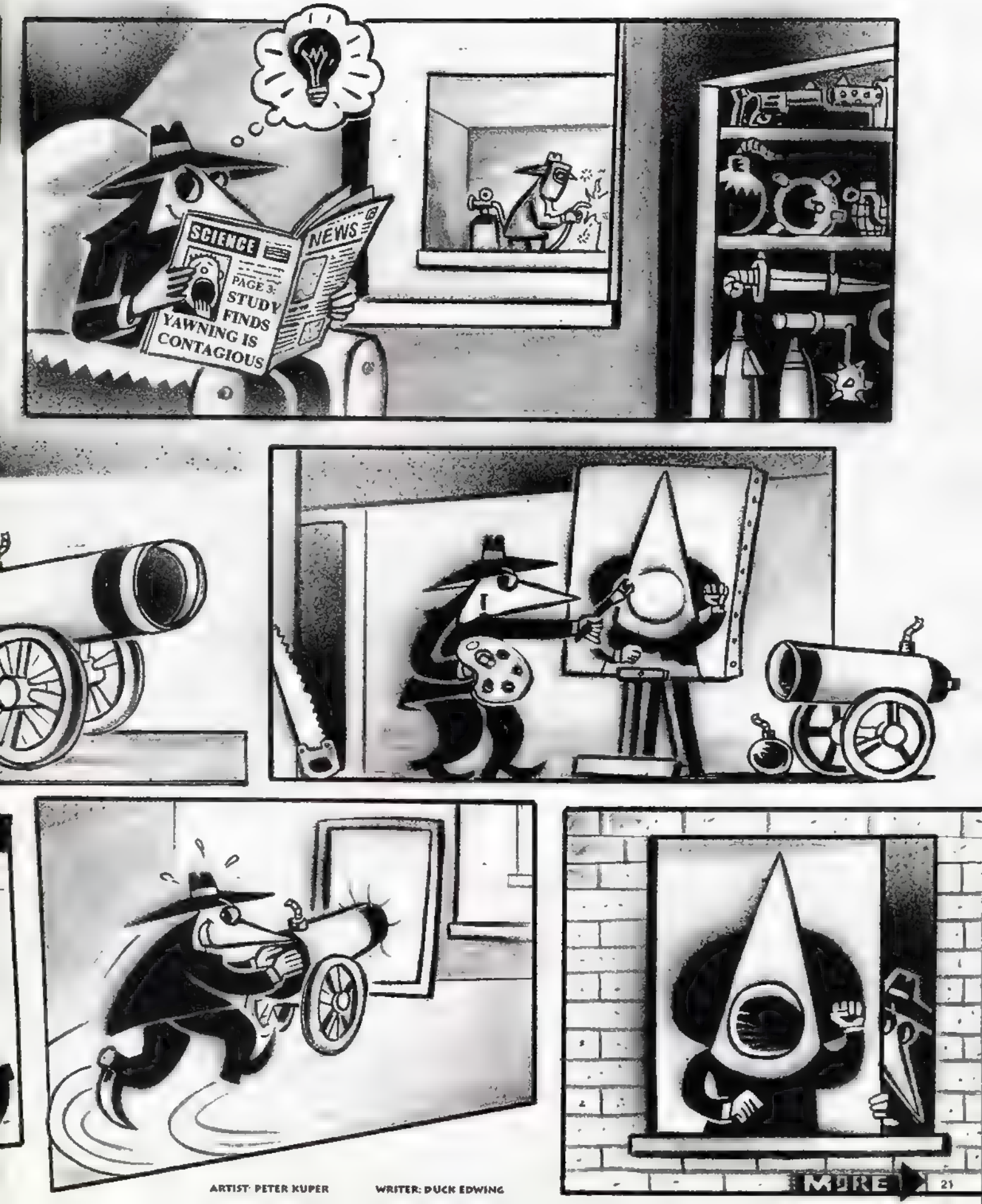


TACO
BELL


TACO
BELL


TACO
BELL

SPY
VS
SPY



ARTIST: PETER KUPER WRITER: DUCK EDWING

BOOM!
SSS
?
SSS
SSS
SSS

PLEASE PHRASE YOUR ANSWER AS A FORM OF AGGRESSION DEPT.

Answer:
He's the most pompous game show host on television.

Question:
Who is Alex Trebek?

11 WAYS JEOPARDY! CONTESTANTS CAN REALLY PISS OFF ALEX TREBEK

I'm Alex Trebek. Let's play Jeopardy!
1. Ask for categories that aren't there.
Let's take a look at our categories: Potent Potables, History, French Painters, Opera, Quotes and National Monuments. Stan, you're our returning champion, so we'll begin with you.
Okay. I'll take the comic strip "Nancy" for a hundred.
$ — 0
Stan

ARTIST: DAVID O'KEEFE
WRITER: CHARLIE RICHARDS

2. When Alex interviews you, try one of these...

...sell your interview time to advertisers

Our returning champion is Stan Mulgrew, a law student at Stanford. I bet your winnings will go a long way to helping pay tuition.

Well, Alex, either that or it'll help me buy plenty of extra pairs of glasses from LensCrafters! Between tapings yesterday I stopped in and – BOOM! – I had a new pair of glasses in about an hour! And at a reasonable price!

...answer ALL of Alex's questions in the form of a question.

Okay, thanks, Stan. Let's move on to our next contestant, Cindy Chalmers of Easton, South Carolina. So Cindy, I see here that you have three children –

Yes. Who are Jill, Ben and John?

Um, cute, Cindy. Anyway, you work at an insurance company, where you–

4. Bring along a sock puppet to answer all the questions.

These are the primary units for measuring electrical resistance.

What are amps, Alex?

Goshers, Mr. Alex, that's wrong, but I bet he meant to say, "What are ohms?"

5. Ring in with titles from the *Jerry Springer Show*. And don't give up.

How about what are "Stripper Wars"?

No.

What is "Klan frontation"?

No!

"Do you hate my sexy occupation"?

Will you shut up!?

$ -1

$ 7183

7. Mention your friends' names in the answers.

Who is Christopher Columbus, for whom the city of Columbus, Ohio is named, which is where my friend Brian Perera lives?

8. Append all your responses with a clever nickname for Alex.

Who were the Brooklyn Dodgers Mr. Mustache?

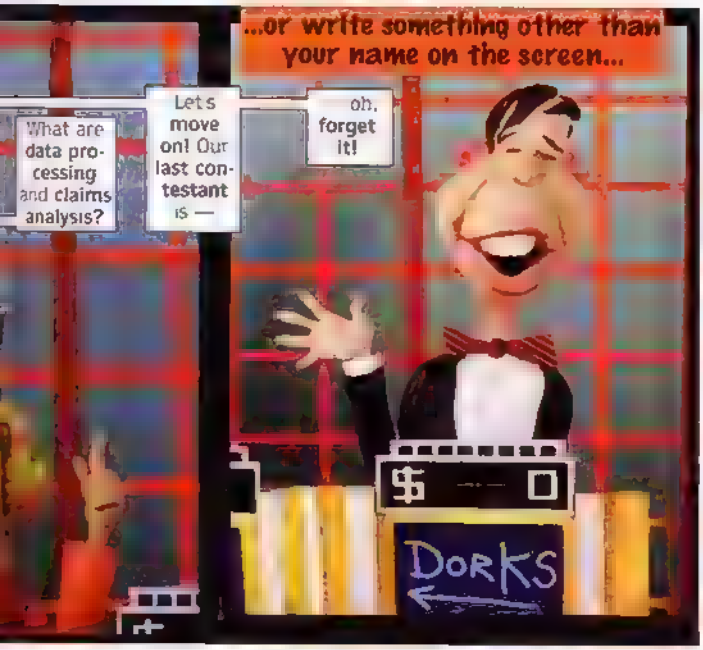
What is the martin Trebekerino?

Who was Albert Einstein my Canucklehead friend?

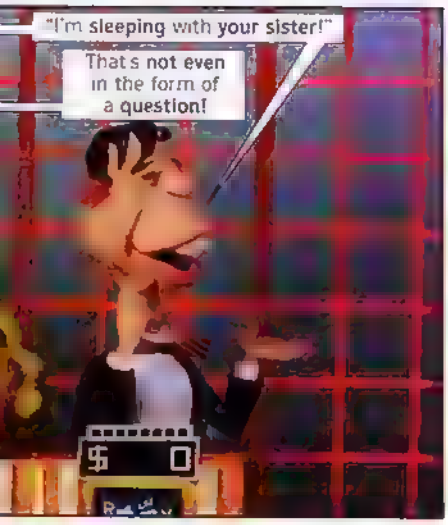
$ -90

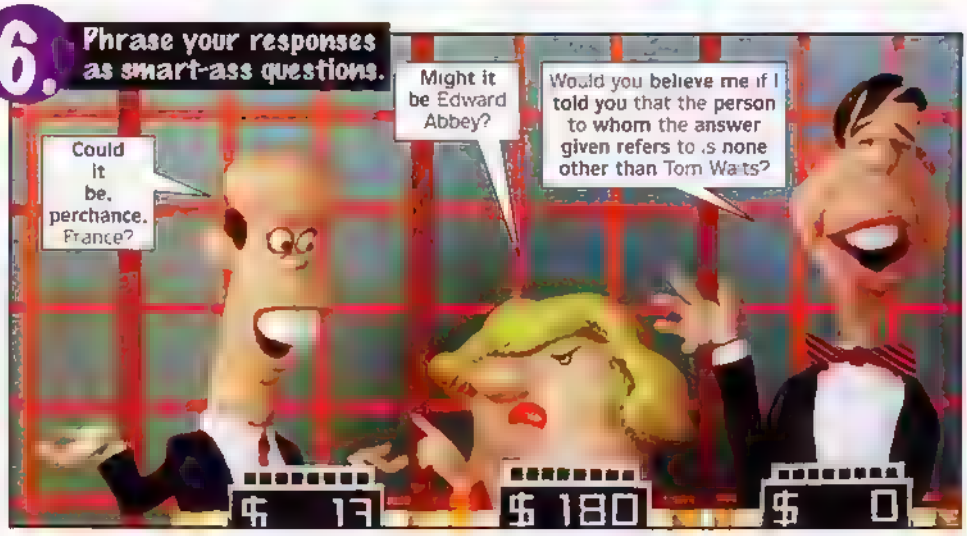
$ -80

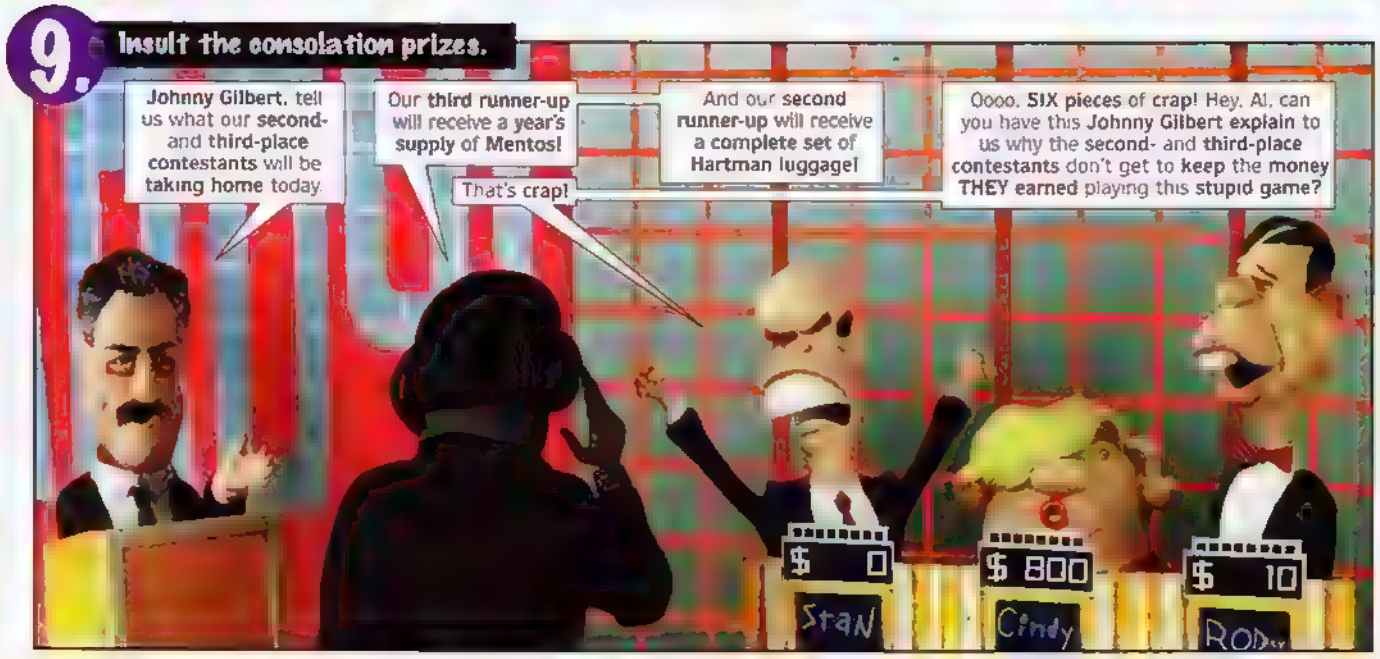
$ -½


...or write something other than your name on the screen...
What are data processing and claims analysis?
Let's move on! Our last contestant is —
oh, forget it!
$ 0
DORKS

3. Buzz in every time, even if you don't know the answers – *especially* if you don't know the answers! Then demand that Alex "double check."
He was the 17th President of the United States.
Who was Eli Whitney?
That's incorrect, Rodney
No. I'm sure it was Eli Whitney! You got an encyclopedia or something back there?


"I'm sleeping with your sister!"
That's not even in the form of a question!
$ 0


6. Phrase your responses as smart-ass questions.
Could it be, perchance, France?
Might it be Edward Abbey?
Would you believe me if I told you that the person to whom the answer given refers to is none other than Tom Waits?
$ 13
$ 180
$ 0


9. Insult the consolation prizes.
Johnny Gilbert, tell us what our second- and third-place contestants will be taking home today.
Our third runner-up will receive a year's supply of Mentos!
That's crap!
And our second runner-up will receive a complete set of Hartman luggage!
Oooo. SIX pieces of crap! Hey, Al, can you have this Johnny Gilbert explain to us why the second- and third-place contestants don't get to keep the money THEY earned playing this stupid game?
$ 0
$ 800
$ 10
STAN
Cindy
ROD

10. During "Final Jeopardy!" ask your neighbors for help.
Pssst. What'd you get?
"What is the Battle of Bunker Hill?"
Good! That's what I got, too!
Hey! No cheating! We can't fix this in editing!
$ 80
Cindy
$ 40
Rodney
11. Sing during the "Final Jeopardy!" theme music.
This is Final Je'par-dy,
Having trouble WITH this cat-e-gory!
To-day's champ — it won't be me!
Don't know Greek myth-o-lo-gy!
Hope my friends don't watch the show.
Or they'll see there's NUH-thing that I know and
I'll look like a to-tal heel.
Wish instead I'd gone...on...Wheel!
DUM DUM!
$ 0
Stan

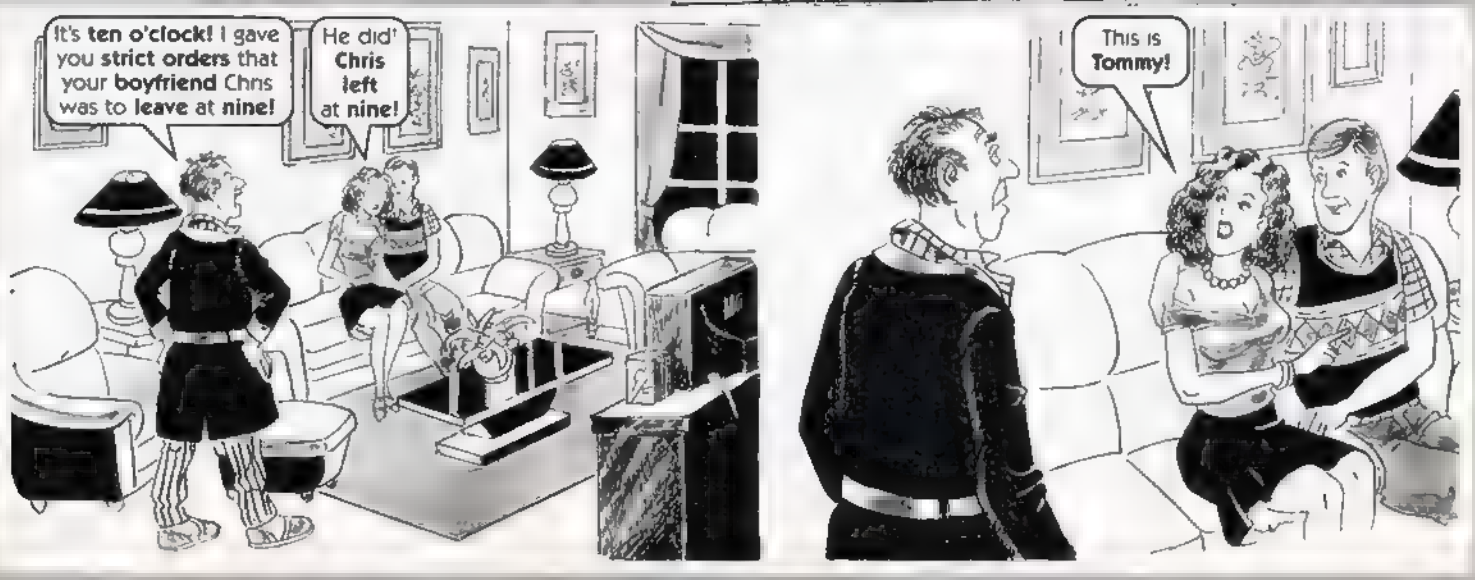
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

JUSTICE

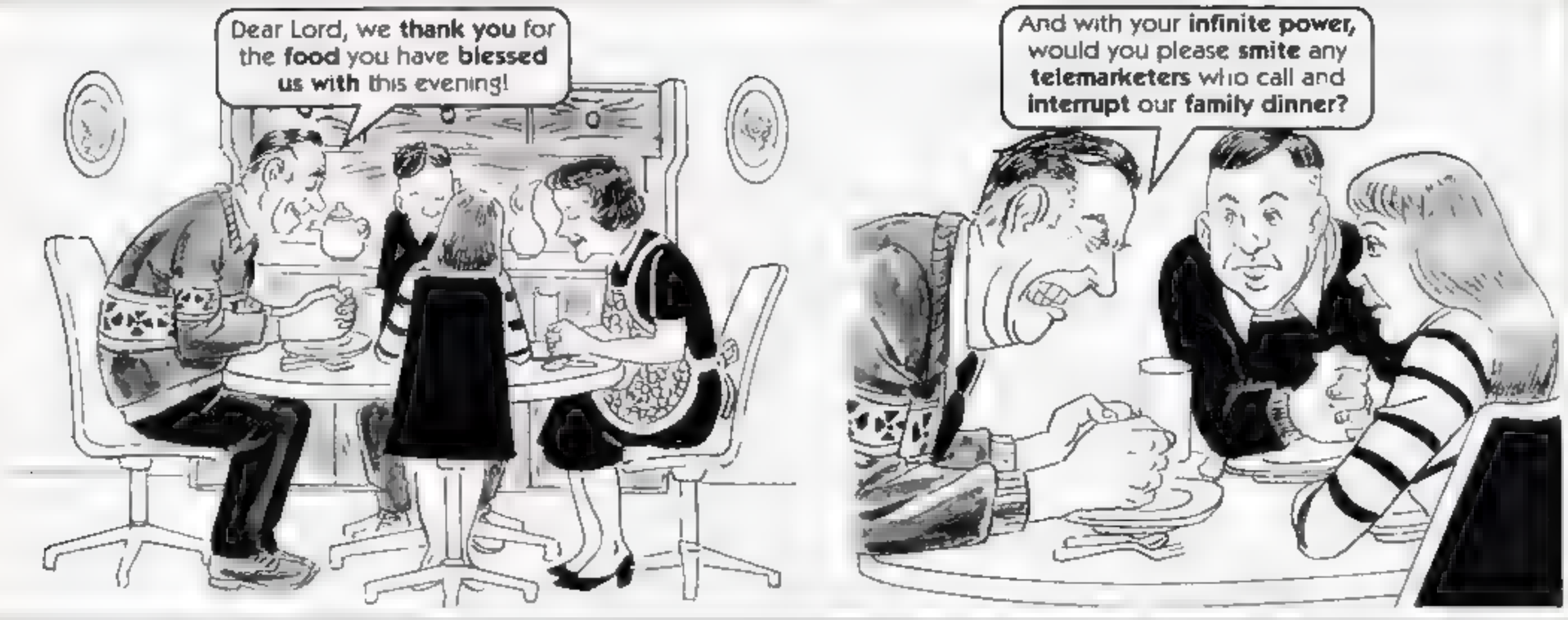
RACING

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

DATING


It's ten o'clock! I gave you strict orders that your boyfriend Chris was to leave at nine!
He did! Chris left at nine!
This is Tommy!

PRAYERS


Dear Lord, we **thank you** for the **food** you have **blessed us with** this evening!
And with your **infinite power,** would you please **smite** any **telemarketers** who call and **interrupt** our **family dinner?**

THERAPY

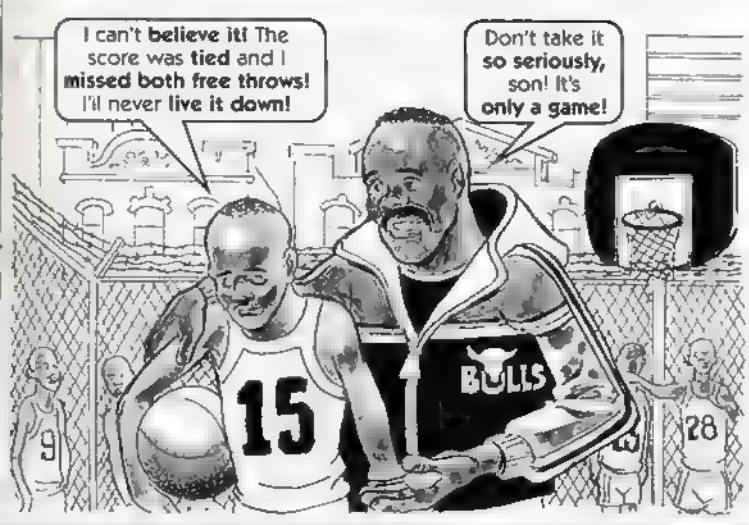
Dr. Forman, I gave **a lot** of **thought** to what you **told me** in **last week's session!** You know, about my **being so superficial?** Well, I got to **thinking** about my **relationship** with **Daphne** and that **maybe** I should **ask her** to **marry me!**
That's a **very big decision,** Walter! Are you **sure** that she's the **right woman** for **you?**
Absolutely! Daphne's **young, sexy, beautiful, career-driven, independent,** and **not interested** in having **children** — all anyone **could want** in a **trophy wife!**

FLYING

Going from **gate** to **gate** is **horrible!** We've walked at least a **mile!**
When we **get home** I'm going to **write the airline** a **letter** about this!
They owe us **another frequent flier mile!**

CREATIVITY

SPORTS


I can't **believe it!** The score was **tied** and I **missed both free throws!** I'll never **live it down!**
Don't take it **so seriously,** son! It's **only a game!**
15
BULLS
9
28

I can't **believe it!** The score was **tied** and he **missed both free throws!** I'll never be able to **face my friends!**
Don't take it **so seriously,** Ben! It's **only a game!**
15

RELATIONSHIPS

ENLIGHTENMENT

I think this **high lifestyle** has a **negative effect** on our **society!** I'm **feeling low!**
Why don't you **call your guru?** Maybe he'll **tell you something** that'll make you **feel better!**

This is **Guru Padua!** If you want to know about **inner peace, PRESS ONE!** If you want to know about **why** we're on **this planet, PRESS TWO!** If you want to know

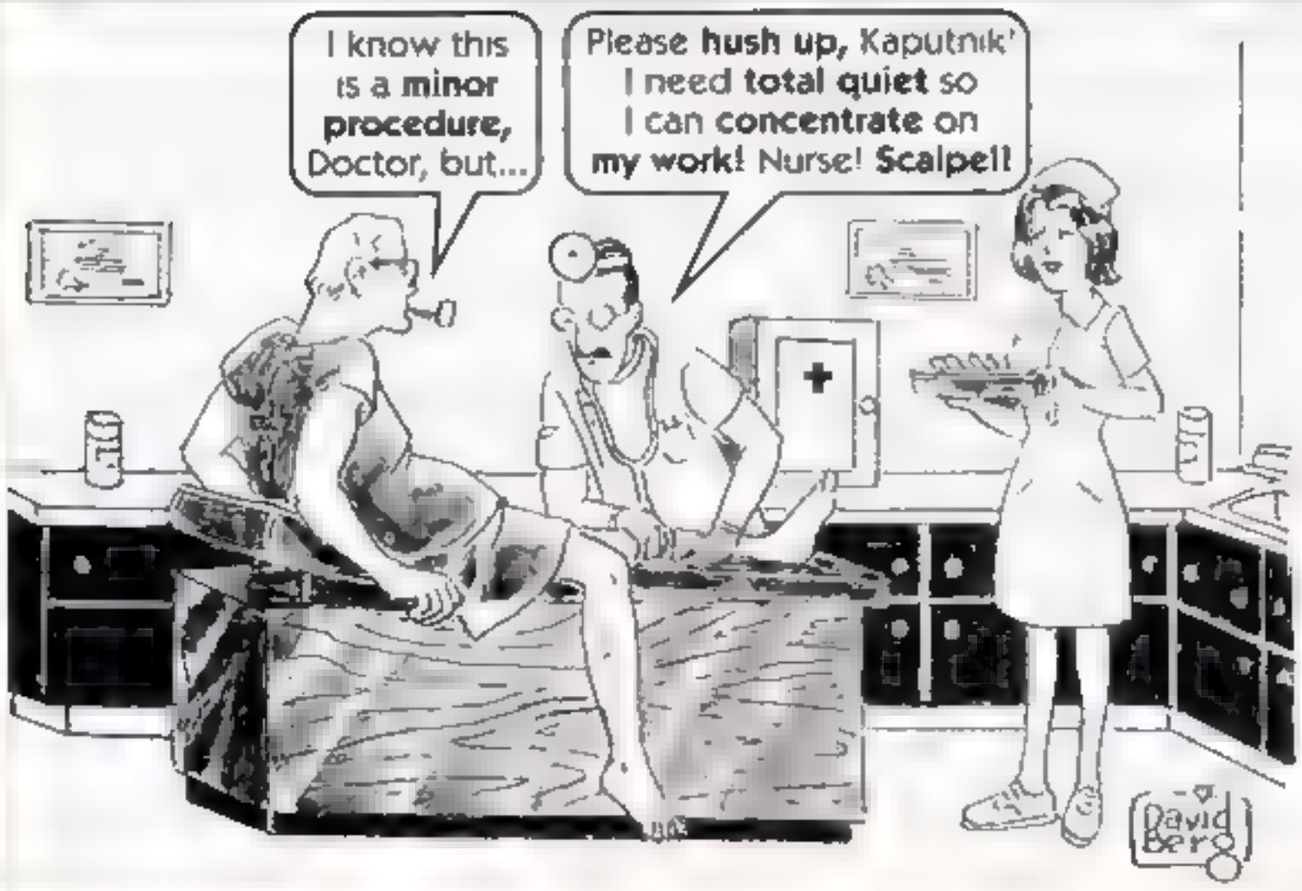
THE OFFICE

John, **my wife** told me to **ask you** for a **raise!** You **understand,** right?
Of course, Joe! I'll let you know **tomorrow morning!**
Why can't you **tell me now?**
I have to **ask my wife tonight** if I should **give it** to **you!**

FASHION

Man, **this sucks!** The principal says that starting **next semester** we all have to wear **school uniforms!**
I think that's a **good idea!**
Since when? In the **sixties** you went to **Canada** to **keep out** of **uniform!**

DOCTORS


I know this is a **minor procedure,** Doctor, but...
Please **hush up,** Kaputnik! I need **total quiet** so I can **concentrate** on **my work!** Nurse! **Scalpel!**
David Berg

A MAD LOOK AT NURSES

BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

BEEP
BEEP

HERCULES 77

THE MONROE and...

ALL RIGHT, CLASS, I'M HANDING OUT YOUR PLEDGE SHEETS FOR THE WALK-A-THON. REMEMBER, IT'S UP TO YOU TO GET SPONSORS. AND WHOEVER RAISES THE MOST MONEY CAN SKIP CLASS FOR A WEEK!
MR. JO-- ER, I MEAN, FRANK, HOW DO WE GET PEOPLE TO SIGN UP?
TURN ON THE CHARM! CRANK UP THE WATERWORKS! WHAT DO I CARE? JUST SIGN 'EM UP!
FORGET IT! I ALREADY SHELLED OUT $70 FOR THAT DAMN BAND UNIFORM YOU WANTED! I'M TAPPED!
BUT, DAD, I GOTTA GET SOME PEOPLE TO SPONSOR ME OR I'M SCREWED!
YEAH, UM, SO, GRANDMA, HOW ABOUT YOU?
WELL, MONROE, I'D BE HAPPY TO, BUT ONLY IF YOU AGREE TO WEAR THESE. GRANDPA WORE THEM WHEN HE WAS IN VAUDEVILLE!
B-B-BUT THEY'RE TAP SHOES!
IT WOULD MEAN SO MUCH TO SEE SOMEONE IN THE FAMILY USING THEM AGAIN!
GEE, I DON'T--
TEN BUCKS A MILE, IF YOU WEAR 'EM!
DEAL!
AT THE SOUND OF THE PISTOL, WALKERS BEGIN WALKING!
A-THON START
HI, JOLYNDA! SO... ARE YOU WALKING? OR SHOULD I SAY -- SKATING?
YEAH, I FIGURED I'D TAG ALONG. GUYS ALWAYS TAKE OFF THEIR SHIRTS AT THESE THINGS!
ZOOM!
UH, YEAH... I GET YA!
HEY, GUYS! OOOO, JOLYNDA, SKATES ARE CHEATING! I'M TELLING!
TELL YOUR MAMA!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

WALK-A-THON

In the quiet morning, the march begins. It is a stampede of humanity—an act of attrition. The eyes of the combatants rarely meet, for fear they will show some weakness in their step. Will our hero succeed, or will he falter, beaten and blistered at the Gatorade table?

TALK TO SOME OF MY "ASSOCIATES." THESE SLOBS ARE SO LIQUORED UP, THEY'LL SIGN ANYTHING YOU PUT IN FRONT OF THEM...
...OKAY, ONE MORE TIME: YOU PLEDGE HOW MUCH PER MILE YOU'LL GIVE ME. THEN I GET THAT AFTER I FINISH! GOT IT?
SURE (HIC!) SO, TELL ME AGAIN WHAT I CAN (HIC!) WIN?
UGH! YOU DON'T WIN ANYTH-- UH, I MEAN, YOU WIN A TRIP TO THE VIRGIN ISLANDS, WHERE RUM ONLY COSTS 25 CENTS A QUART!
WHERE DO I SIGN?
SO, GRANDPA, WILL YOU SPONSOR ME?
WHAT THE HELL WOULD I DO THAT FOR? HELPIN' PEOPLE? SOUNDS LIKE WELFARE TO ME!
HEY, DIPWAD, WANNA SPONSOR ME?
UH... HI, DYLAN. ACTUALLY, I'M WALKING TOO, SO--
OKAY, I'LL SPONSOR YOU, YOU SPONSOR ME!
UM... YEAH! THAT'S COOL!
THERE YOU GO! NOW, IF YOU WALK THOSE MILES, AND COST ME DOUGH, I'LL BREAK YOUR LEGS, GOT IT?
YEAH, BE COOL, WALTER!
WHO ARE WE WALKING THIS FOR, ANYWAY?
FOR THE POOR OLD WILKINSON FAMILY!
THEY'RE ALL BURN VICTIMS SINCE THEIR DUMB-ASS SON ROB'S METH LAB BLEW UP IN THE CELLAR! SO WE'RE SENDING THEM TO BUSCH GARDENS!
IT'S CHEAPER THAN DISNEYWORLD!
AND LESS POPULAR. I GUESS FEWER PEOPLE WILL SEE THEM AND SCREAM.

(HUFF HUFF) UH, I THINK I NEED TO REST FOR A MINUTE!
COME ON! KEEP UP, LOSERS!
Scoott!
EWWWW, YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD. HEY, DON'T PASS OUT ON ME, MONROE!
I THINK (HUFF)... I (HUFF) THINK I'M... DYING.
HEY, LOOK! THERE'S JOLYNDA'S BOYFRIEND, DYLAN. HEY, DYLAN! OVER HERE!
TEL
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?! I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU NOT TO WALK, DILLWEED! AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH JOLYNDA?
YOU THINK THAT'S A GOOD TRADE, RIGHT? WHAT'S LEFT OF MY 40-OUNCE AND SOME MATCHES FOR THE SHOES!
BUT I STILL NEED TO WALK AND --
YOU CALLIN' ME A THIEF? YOU NEED TO COOL OFF, LITTLE FREAKY MAN!
UM, YEAH, GEE THANKS. GOTTA GO!
SPLASH!
(HUFF) MUST... (HUFF) REST!
I CAN EXPLAIN THAT. YOU SEE --
THERE'S ONLY ONE EXPLANATION FOR THAT -- CHEATING! AND WHAT'S THAT SMELL? HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING?
SNIFF! SNIFF!
THE NEXT DAY...
THE WALK-A-THON WAS A HUGE SUCCESS! THE BURNT-UP WILKINSONS ARE AT BUSCH GARDENS RIGHT NOW, AND THEY SAY THANK YOU TO EVERYONE EXCEPT MONROE, WHO CHEATED!
HOME-WORK DUE
BOOOOO!!
BUT...
HEY, DILLWEED.

SORRY, GOTTA GO!
ALL RIGHT! THINK I LOST HIM! UH-OH -- THIS DEFINITELY ISN'T MY NEIGHBORHOOD!
YO, LITTLE FREAKY MAN! WHERE'D YOU GET THEM PHAT-ASS SHOES AT? LEMME TRY 'EM ON!
THESE? THEY'RE JUST OLD TAP SHOES!
YEAH, WELL LET ME HAVE 'EM! I'M GONNA BE ALL RIVERDANCE AND WHAT NOT!
HEY, SWEETCAKES, WANNA SEE MY DIRTY DOWNSTAIRS?
ON SECOND THOUGHT, WHO NEEDS REST?
LET'S SEE... IF I HEAD FOR THE BIG BUILDINGS, THEN THE WALK-A-THON ROUTE SHOULD BE RIGHT OVER -- OW! DAMN BROKEN GLASS!
CRUNH!
HERE I AM, ALL DONE! UM, WHERE'S THE FIRST-AID STATION?
THERE SEEMS TO BE A PROBLEM WITH YOUR CARD. IT LOOKS LIKE YOU DIDN'T PUNCH IN AT ANY OF THE CHECK-IN STATIONS.
FINISH LINE
NOW YOU'RE GONNA KICK MY ASS. WELL, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.
FIRST THINGS FIRST. TIME TO PAY ME FOR THE WALK-A-THON! TWENTY-FOUR BUCKS -- I NEED BEER MONEY.
OKAY --
FLUSH!
NOW I'LL KICK YOUR ASS!
ROLL OF PENNIES
OH MY GOD! MONROE, YOU LOOK WORSE THAN THE WILKINSONS!
SHUT UP, WALTER.

IT'S WRITING CATS AND DOGS DEPT.

Have you seen this book? It's a collection of letters from our nation's youth to the presidential pets, Buddy the Dog and Socks the Cat! For some reason, Hillary Clinton decided to fill the book with precious little questions from precocious little children while leaving out the best part — the answers! What? Socks and Buddy couldn't be bothered to write back? Surely they could have taken time out of their "busy" schedules of sniffing butts and licking themselves to offer a few...

Responses to KIDS' LETTERS to SOCKS and BUDDY

From the Desk of SOCKS

Dear Ling-Ho:

Thanks for your letter! Your Siamese, Mao, sounds like a real character!

I'm afraid your question about missile technology is far too complicated for me. My expertise begins and ends with balls of yarn. So I've forwarded your letter and the generous check over to the Democratic National Committee. I'm sure some wire-head there can tell you all about the geographical coordinates of San Diego and stuff like that.

Your most favored pal,

Socks

Office of the First Canine *Buddy*

Dear Larry:

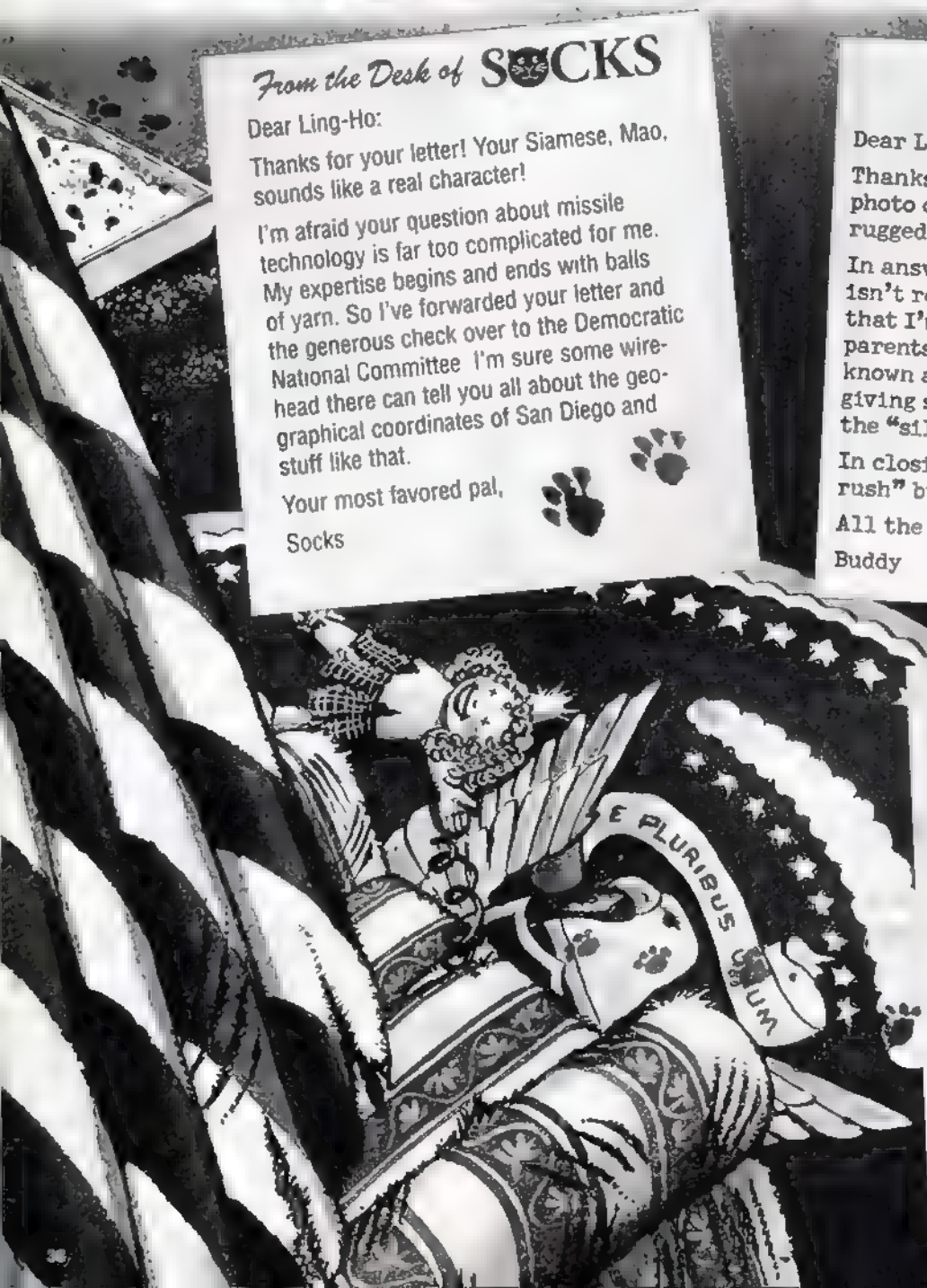
Thanks for your letter and the nice photo of Harley. He looks like one rugged Collie!

In answer to your question, no, there isn't really a White House doghouse that I'm sharing with my master. Your parents are merely employing what is known as a "metaphor." You know, like giving someone the "cold shoulder" or the "silent treatment."

In closing, I hate to give you the "bum's rush" but I have "bigger fish to fry."

All the best,

Buddy



From the Desk of SOCKS

Dear Joanne:

Thank you for your lovely note. Yes, I do have my own Secret Service detail. In fact, I have nine agents assigned to me — one for each of my lives. These guys are very good at their job and very loyal. On more than one midnight prowl they've shown their willingness to take an old shoe for me.

Yours most sincerely,

Socks.

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

Office of the First Canine **Buddy**

Dear Amanda:

Thank you for your letter. Due to the volume of mail I receive on this subject, I am unable to answer your letter individually, and instead refer you to my "barking" points:

- ❑ My master did a bad thing.
- ❑ My master misled me.
- ❑ My master never asked me to lie about it.
- ❑ Leg humping is not sex.
- ❑ Everybody lies about leg humping.
- ❑ My master never asked anyone to get a job for the leg humpee.
- ❑ My master said he was sorry.
- ❑ It's time to move on.

Please give Rascal a big hug for me.

Your pal,

Buddy.

Office of the First Canine **Buddy**

Dear Barry:

Thanks for the letter. In response to your question, no, I am not the White House attack dog. I'm only a pet. You're thinking of James Carville. With the way he foams at the mouth, I'm not sure Carville has had all his shots. I can see why you were confused.

I'm enclosing some table scraps from last night's state dinner with Arafat for Chester.

Fondly yours,

Buddy

From the Desk of SOCKS

Dear Amy:

Thanks for writing. Yes, your mommy is right there are many priceless antiques in the White House. But you needn't worry about me destroying any century-old sofas or mahogany bureaus. To satisfy my need to claw, I've been provided with a stiff wooden scratching post. You probably know him as Vice President Gore Ha!

Please give my regards to Farley.

Affectionately yours,

Socks

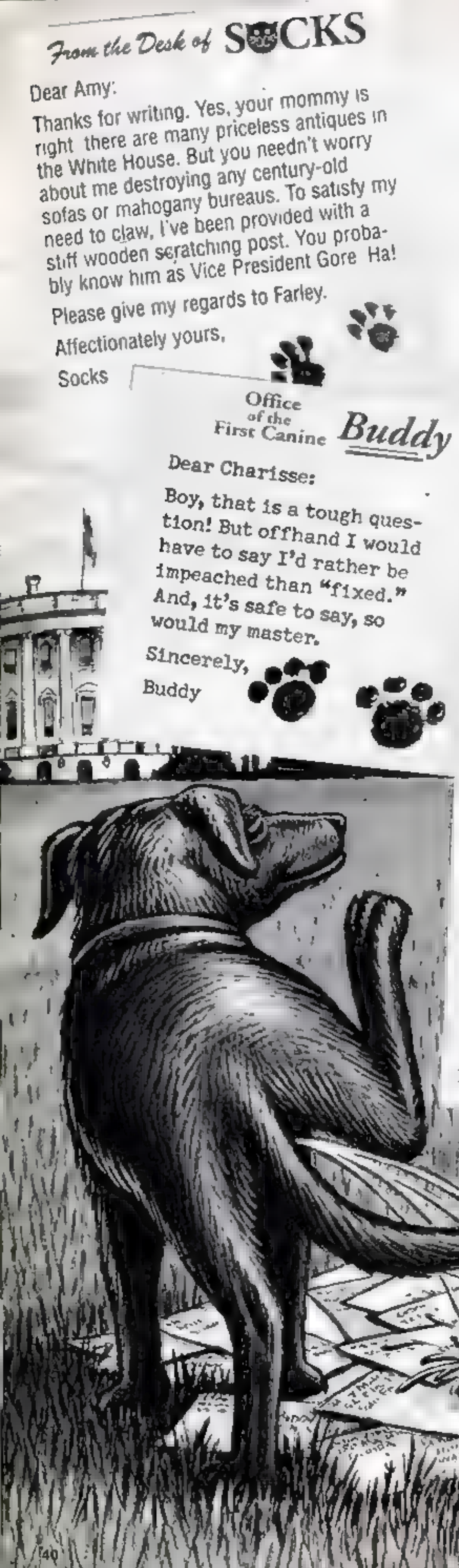
Office of the First Canine *Buddy*

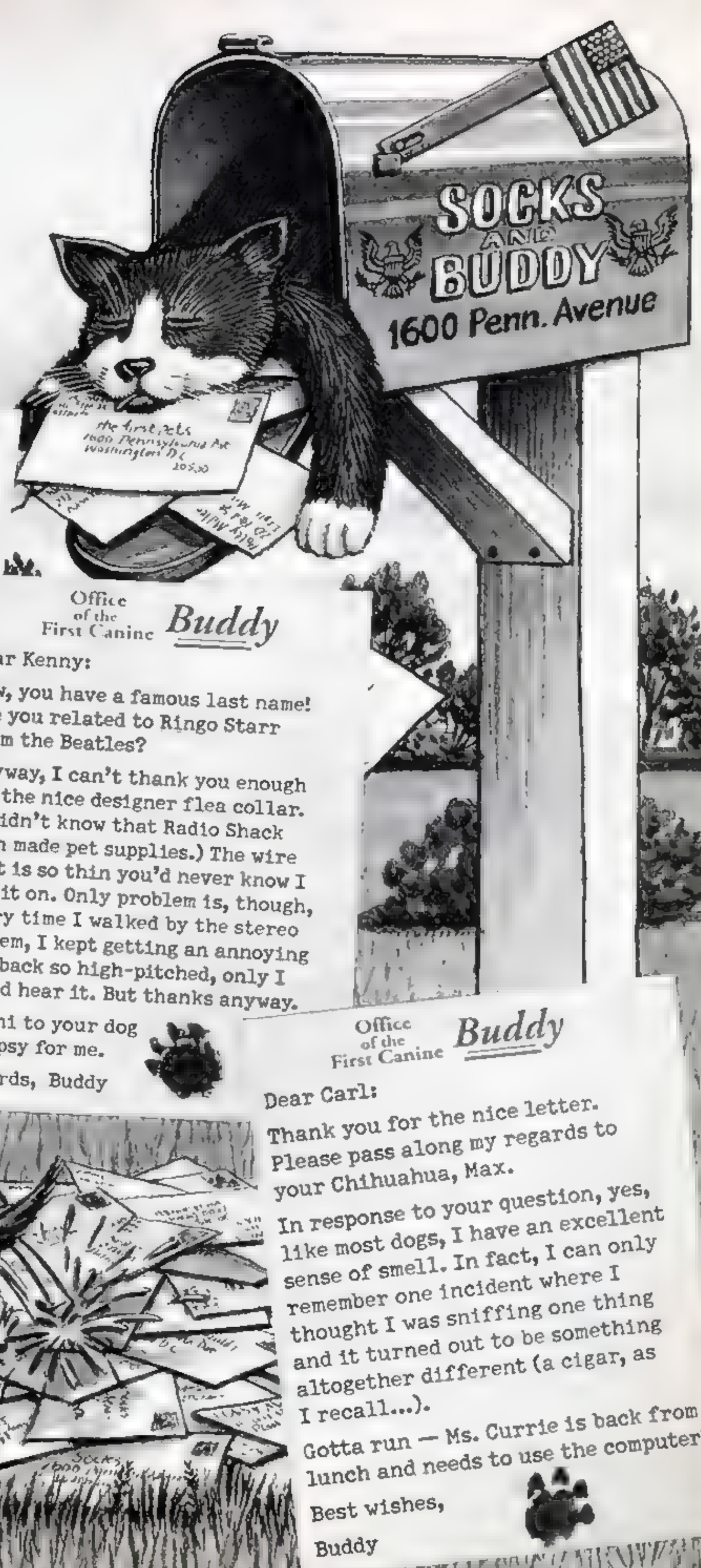
Dear Charisse:

Boy, that is a tough question! But offhand I would have to say I'd rather be impeached than "fixed." And, it's safe to say, so would my master.

Sincerely,

Buddy





Office of the First Canine *Buddy*

Dear Kenny:

Wow, you have a famous last name! Are you related to Ringo Starr from the Beatles?

Anyway, I can't thank you enough for the nice designer flea collar. (I didn't know that Radio Shack even made pet supplies.) The wire part is so thin you'd never know I had it on. Only problem is, though, every time I walked by the stereo system, I kept getting an annoying feedback so high-pitched, only I could hear it. But thanks anyway.

Say hi to your dog Trippsy for me.

Regards, Buddy

Office of the First Canine *Buddy*

Dear Carl:

Thank you for the nice letter. Please pass along my regards to your Chihuahua, Max.

In response to your question, yes, like most dogs, I have an excellent sense of smell. In fact, I can only remember one incident where I thought I was sniffing one thing and it turned out to be something altogether different (a cigar, as I recall...).

Gotta run — Ms. Currie is back from lunch and needs to use the computer!

Best wishes,

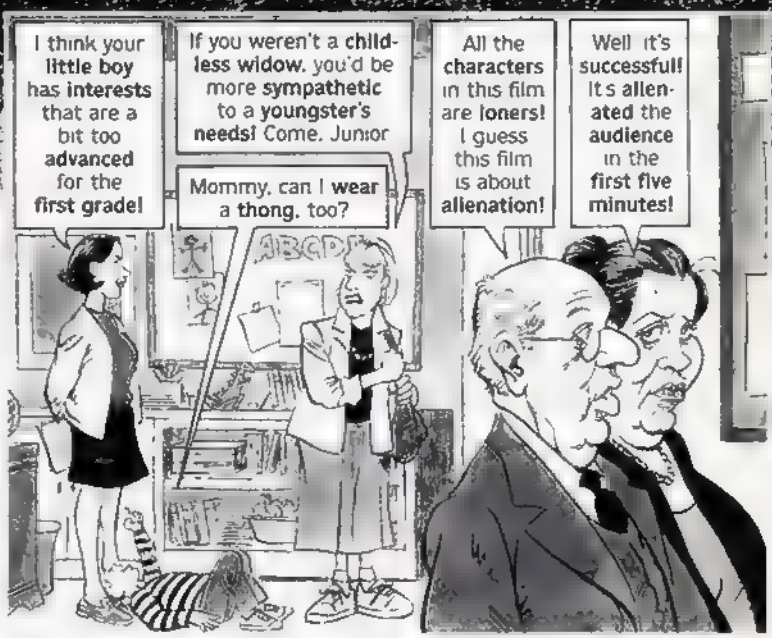
Buddy

MOVIE OF THE GEEK DEPT.

Here's a film that had a germ of a good idea. Unfortunately, it was a germ that the Hollywood script doctors found a cure for! It's about a nerdy kid who has a genius for organizing things but can't seem to organize his own life or his 15-year old emotions. It could have been good, but the filmmakers dumped it in the toilet and gave it one flush, then another, and then, for good measure, one...

FLUSHMORE

This fantasy scene appears to be an "homage" to *Good Will Hunting!* You know what an "homage" is, don't you?
Yeah! It's film-speak for "stealing someone else's ideas"!
Too bad there's no "homage" to *There's Something About Mary!* This boring film could use a few laughs!


I think your little boy has interests that are a bit too advanced for the first grade!
If you weren't a childless widow, you'd be more sympathetic to a youngster's needs! Come, Junior
Mommy, can I wear a thong, too?
All the characters in this film are loners! I guess this film is about alienation!
Well it's successful! It's alienated the audience in the first five minutes!

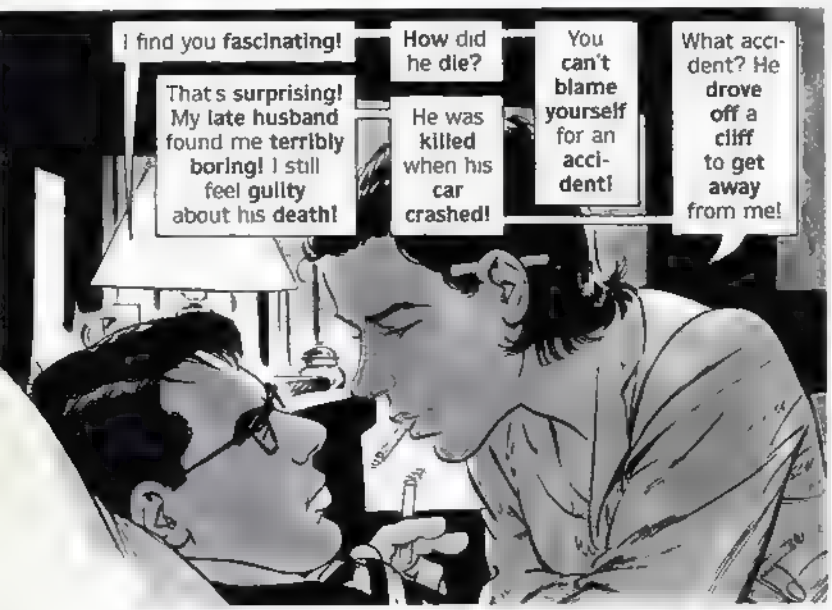
I can't stand it any more! My wife is a bitch and my two miserable kids are making me crazy! I'm so depressed!
I know someone who could help you with your problems!
A good psychiatrist?
No, a good hit man! With your wife and kids out of the way, you won't need a shrink!
KVETCH

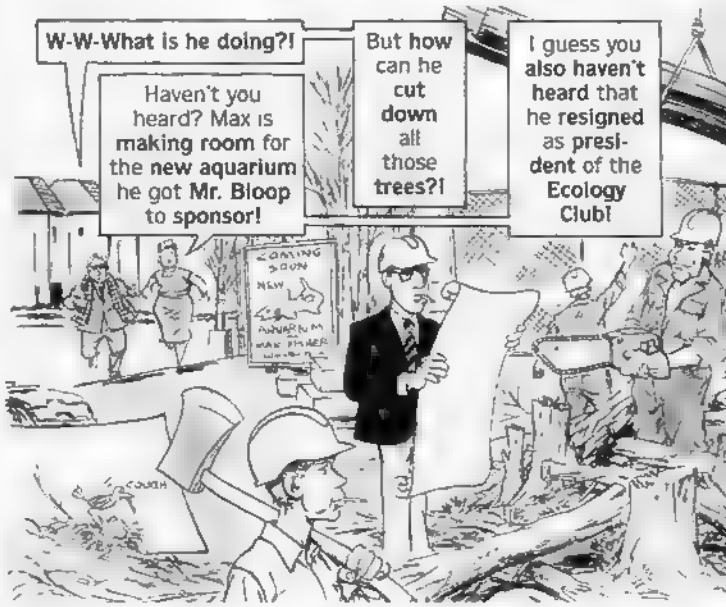
Even though the tobacco companies lost that lawsuit, they just find other ways of advertising to teenagers! Like having the principal actors smoke in this youth-oriented movie!
At the rate they're puffing away, the sequel could be a school reunion in a cancer ward!

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: STAN HART

Max, I know how much you love joining clubs, and I thought of a new one for you: the "Former Flushmore Students Association"! I'm expelling you because your grades are the worst I've ever seen!
What if I studied real hard and got perfect marks for the rest of the term?
That would raise your average up to an "F"!

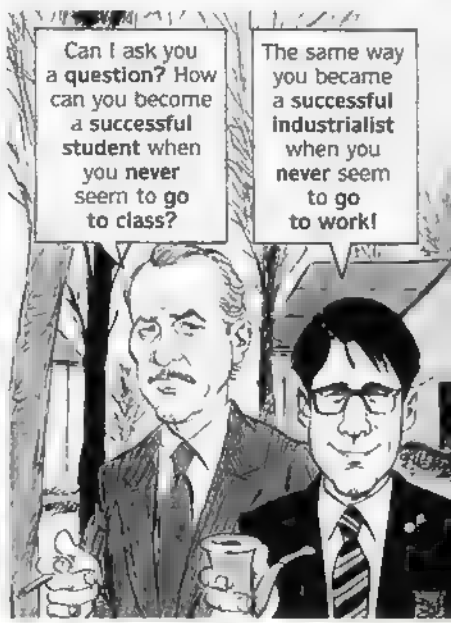
Hello, Siegfried and Roy? I'm giving a birthday party for my twin sons and I'd like to hire you for the event!
Jah, okay! But ve are very expenshiff!
Fine! But one thing: I know in your act you usually make Roy disappear and come back as a wild animal! For me, can you make my sons disappear and have them come back as human beings?
Ach du lieber! Dat es impössible!
Okay, then just do the first half of the trick!

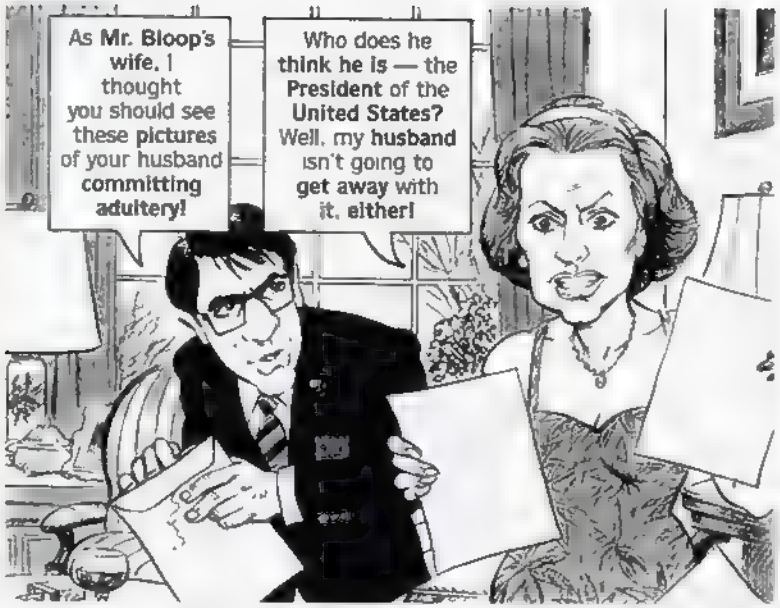

I find you fascinating!
That's surprising! My late husband found me terribly boring! I still feel guilty about his death!
How did he die?
He was killed when his car crashed!
You can't blame yourself for an accident!
What accident? He drove off a cliff to get away from me!


W-W-What is he doing?!
Haven't you heard? Max is making room for the new aquarium he got Mr. Bloop to sponsor!
But how can he cut down all those trees?!
I guess you also haven't heard that he resigned as president of the Ecology Club!

I'm Max Pisher! I was expelled from private school, but I'm no different than you public school kids! Like you, I'm poor and from a single-parent home! I'm also a slow learner and a bad student, just like you! I don't have a future, just like you don't! And I'll never amount to anything, just as you won't!
Yo! This dude really knows how to make friends and influence people!

Max, I really wish that you'd do things other teenagers do — like take up athletics!
I agree with you, dad! In fact, I'm working on my hand-eye coordination right now!


Can I ask you a question? How can you become a successful student when you never seem to go to class?
The same way you became a successful industrialist when you never seem to go to work!


As Mr. Bloop's wife, I thought you should see these pictures of your husband committing adultery!
Who does he think he is — the President of the United States? Well, my husband isn't going to get away with it, either!

I'm going to divorce you and take you for a bundle!
No problem!
And I'm keeping the house!
No problem!
But YOU'RE getting custody of our rotten kids!
I'll get you for this!

Hey! That was my ten-speed bike!
It still is! Two speeds in five different directions simultaneously!

The little bastard cut my brakes! I almost got killed!
I thought you had cut them yourself to get away from me!

Attempted murder was your first offense! Instead of jail time, I order you to perform some community service!
Like what?
Like staying out of this community for 18 months!
NO SMOKING

These are pictures of Miss Crass and Mr. Bloop together! It's a scandal for the school since he's a married man!
Don't waste my time! I do not have the slightest interest in these pictures! However, if you have any shots of them naked and making out, I'll take a half dozen of them, suitable for framing!
VINERA

Stop this, Max! If you think I'm going to have sex with you, you're mistaken!
But we have had sex many times before! Only this time, I'd like to try it with you actually present!

Son, you gotta get over that lady and keep your mind on your work!
I have a surprise for you, dear! Look who came to see you!
What's the matter? Dr. Kevorkian too busy to come himself?
Mr. Bloop, this is my father! He isn't a brain surgeon like I said — he's a barber!
That admission is very touching! But why are you telling me this?
So you'll let him give you a haircut and shave! Even a loser like me doesn't want to be seen with a bum like you!
I love Max's play! The portrayal of mindless violence is very realistic!
This is a play rehearsal? It looks just like the school's usual lunch period!
SAVING PVT. NEUMAN
It's good to have you back at Flushmore, Max!
How did you do it? Did you get a scholarship again?
Hey bunghole, I no longer get scholarships...
Now I GIVE 'em! I got Mr. Bloop to buy me the school!
PRESIDENT
DEAN
CASHIER

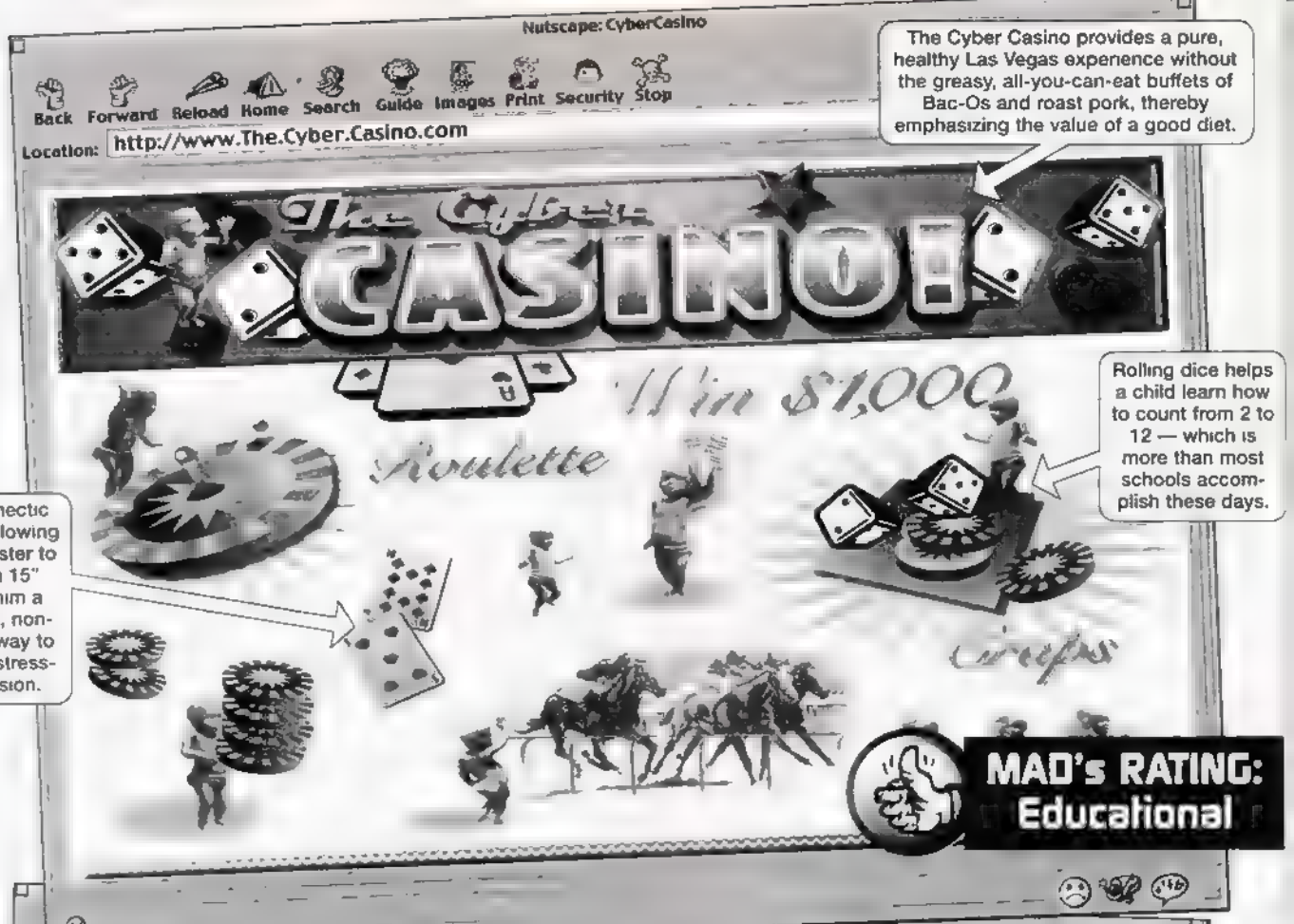
MAD's Parental Guide to Internet Websites

Hey, parents! Most of you react to the Internet the same way the *Lost In Space* robot reacted to danger – lots of flashing, yelling...and not a friggin' clue how to do anything! A statistic we just made up shows that there are 146 new sites being added to the Internet per second, which means there's a humongous ocean of potentially harmful sites for your youngster to click on! Now, we know that YOU are never going to bother to check out any of those sites to see which are suitable for your impressionistic li'l youngster to surf! That's why, as usual, MAD has to raise your child for you and let you take another child-rearing shortcut by reading ...

ARTIST: CHARLES AXINS
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Nutscape: EncyclopediaBritannica
Back Forward Reload Home Search Guide Images Print Security Stop
Location: http://www.EncyclopediaBritannica.com
This may be the only site on the Internet to include references to sex, violence, drugs, thievery and every other possible bad thing in society.
Encyclopedia Britannica
CLICK HERE FOR LATEST MEDICAL UPDATES
Under the racist canard of "alphabetical order," this imperialist site lists George Washington before Malcolm X, General Custer before Frederick Douglass and the 10th Amendment before the 13th.
By permitting your children to use this site, rather than forcing them to lift the entire 46-volume, 740-pound hard-bound edition, you are allowing their growing muscles to degenerate into useless, rubbery appendages with the consistency of boiled scungili
CLICK HERE FOR FREE TERM PAPER!

MAD's RATING: Highly Dangerous

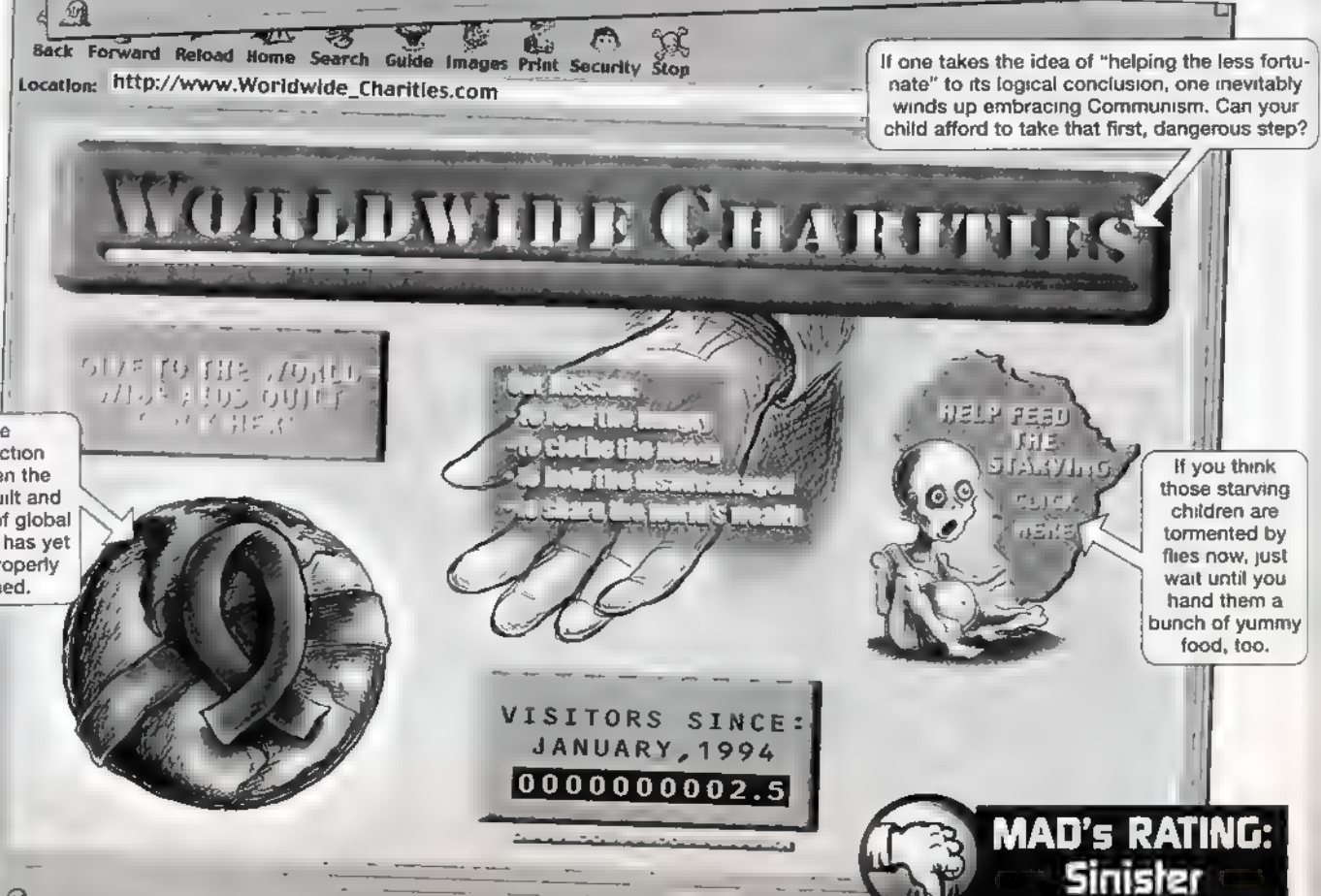


The Cyber Casino provides a pure, healthy Las Vegas experience without the greasy, all-you-can-eat buffets of Bac-Os and roast pork, thereby emphasizing the value of a good diet.

Rolling dice helps a child learn how to count from 2 to 12 — which is more than most schools accomplish these days.

In this hectic world, allowing a youngster to "hit on 15" gives him a positive, non-violent way to defuse stressful tension.

MAD's RATING: Educational



If one takes the idea of "helping the less fortunate" to its logical conclusion, one inevitably winds up embracing Communism. Can your child afford to take that first, dangerous step?

The connection between the AIDS Quilt and the rise of global warming has yet to be properly studied.

If you think those starving children are tormented by flies now, just wait until you hand them a bunch of yummy food, too.

MAD's RATING: Sinister

Back Forward Reload Home Search Guide Images Print Security Stop

Location: http://www.dirtyfilthysluts.com

Dirty Filthy Sluts

The downloadable photos of three sassy roommates pleasuring each other simultaneously illustrates how much can be accomplished through simple cooperation

You can't get the "hot hiney hijinks" photos unless you click "You Must Be 18," a process that provides a wonderful test on ethics that will serve your nine-year-old well in the years ahead.

YOU MUST BE 18 TO ENTER THIS SITE

DOWNLOAD MORNING IN:

Swedish (158k.wav)

Portuguese (177k.wav)

Tongan (158k. wav)

Pig Latin (196k. wav)

The part where you personally instruct two Swedish teeny-boppers on which positions they must next assume builds both interactive skills AND international communication.

MAD's RATING: Worthwhile

Nutscape: TheChurchofCharlesManson

Back Forward Reload Home Search Guide Images Print Security Stop

Location: http://www.The_Church_of_Charles_Manson.com

THE CHURCH OF CHARLES MANSON

In the late 1960s, Manson identified a specific task, then divided up responsibility among the team — a truly valuable lesson in on-site problem-solving.

When Manson's gang wrote weird messages on the walls with their victims' fresh blood, it opened young minds to the exciting world of interior design.

CLICK HERE OR ELSE!

FAQ in My Head

Come, my child, follow this link

Denied Parole

14 Times...

15's the Charm!

Sign the Petition!

HELTER SKELTER .ORG

No site on the Internet epitomizes "family values" in such a direct and aggressive way

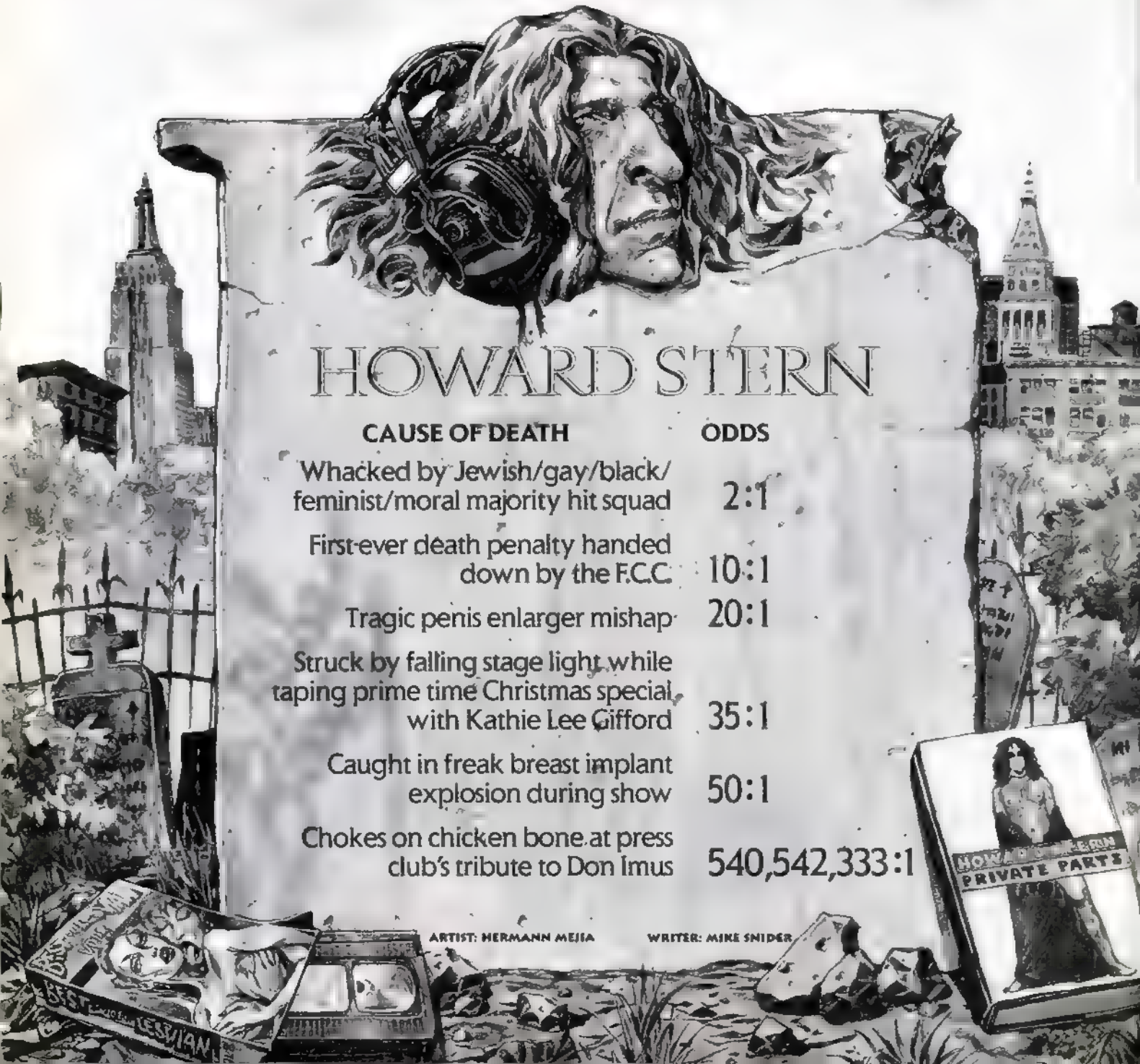
MAD's RATING: Inspirational

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to go off the air!

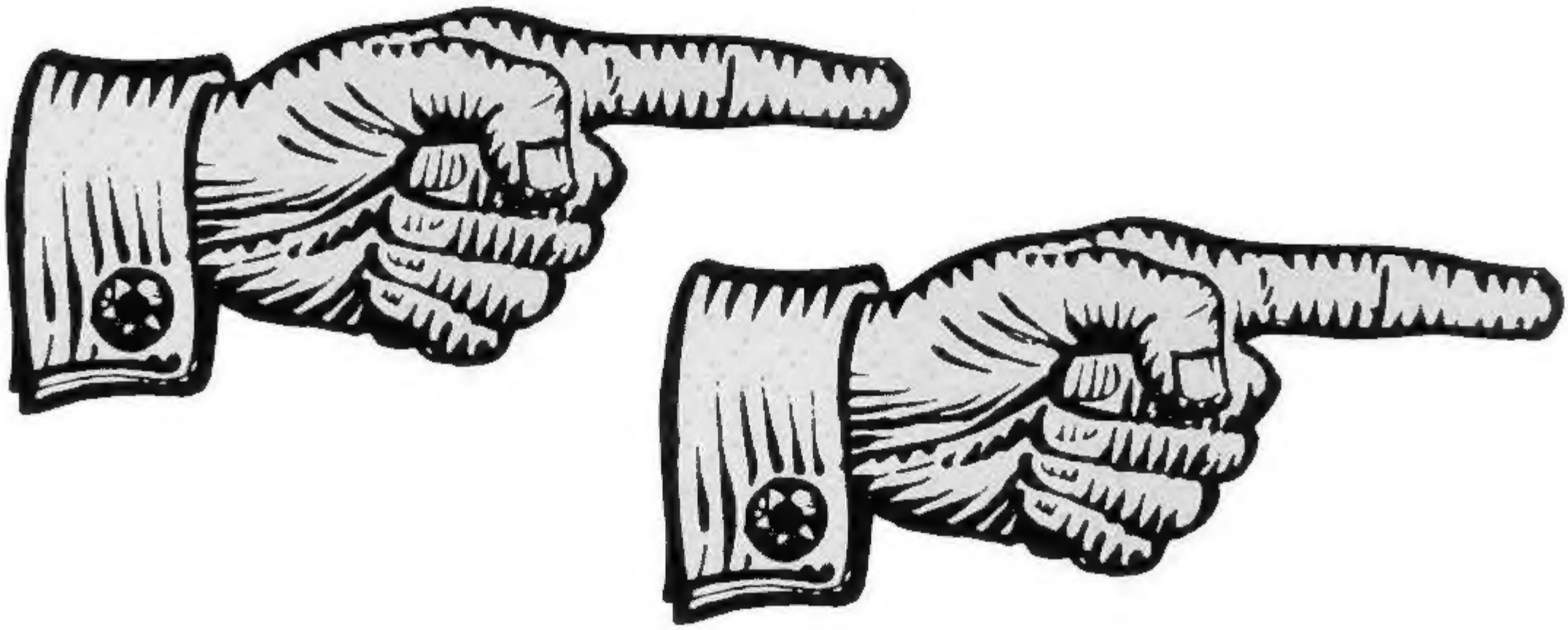
THIS MONTH'S FUTURE KING OF ALL DEAD GUYS:



HOWARD STERN

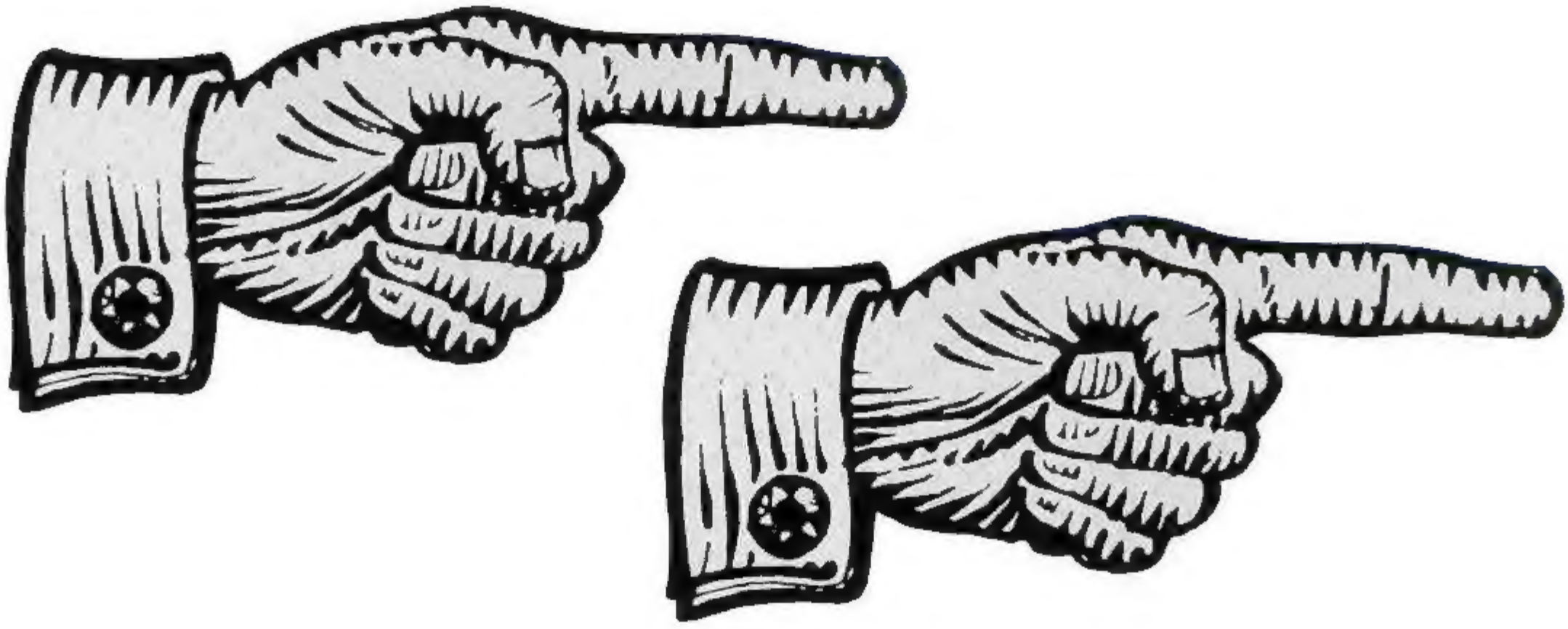
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Whacked by Jewish/gay/black/ feminist/moral majority hit squad	2:1
First-ever death penalty handed down by the F.C.C.	10:1
Tragic penis enlarger mishap	20:1
Struck by falling stage light while taping prime time Christmas special with Kathie Lee Gifford	35:1
Caught in freak breast implant explosion during show	50:1
Chokes on chicken bone at press club's tribute to Don Imus	540,542,333:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT IS THE ONE OFFENSIVE STATISTIC PRO BASKETBALL PLAYERS DON'T WANT TO SEE PUBLICIZED?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

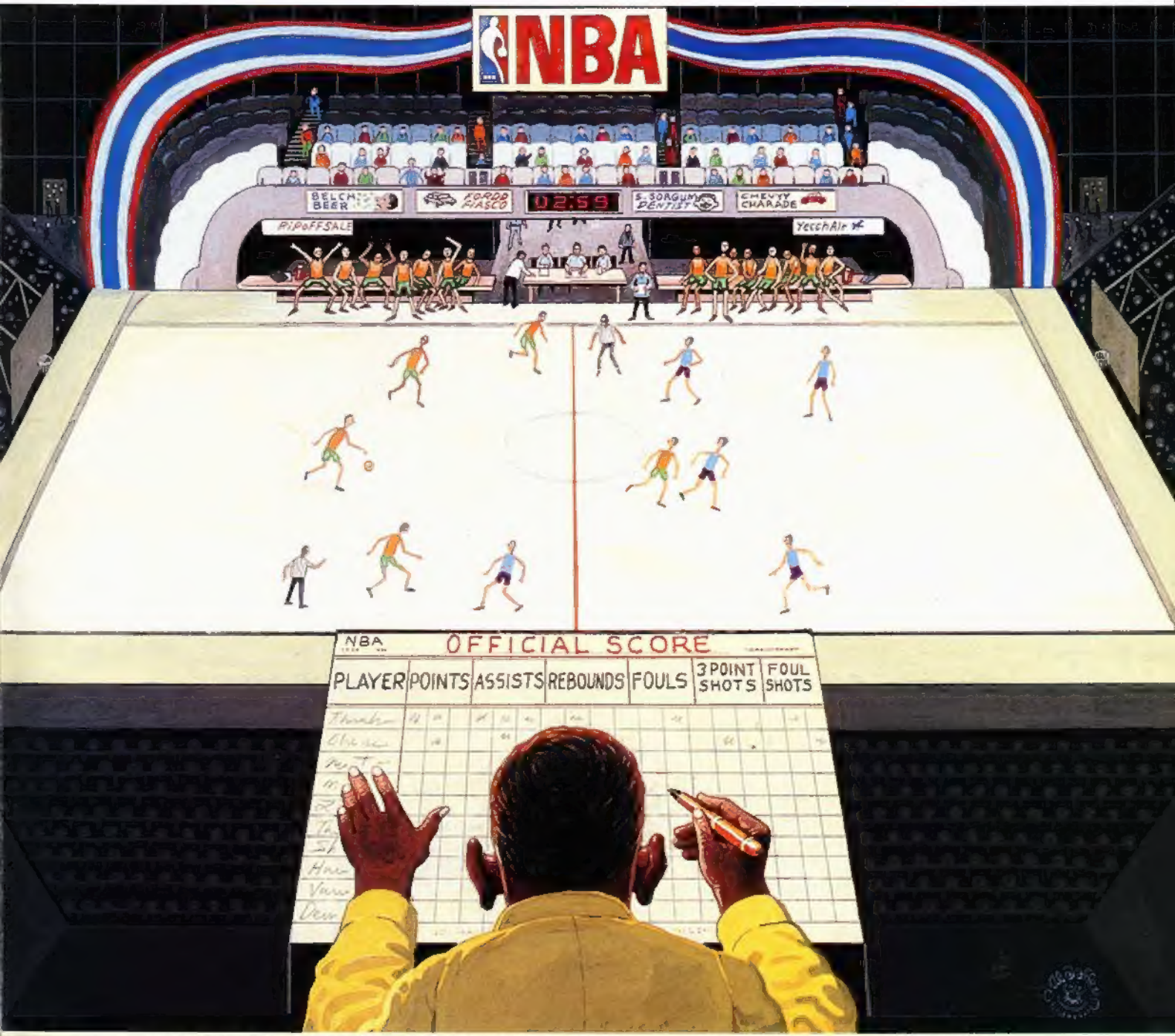
MAD FOLD-IN

Basketball is a game about statistics. What matters is who has the most points, the most three-point baskets or the most assists. But there is one scoring statistic that players wish would go unreported. To find out what this stat is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT 'A' MEETS 'B'



THEIR SO CALLED OFFENSIVE TACTICS AND WILD, DARING ILLEGAL MOVES HURT PLAYERS' REPUTATIONS. I-TEMS LIKE THESE CERTAINLY CREATE A CLIMATE OFFENSIVE TO EVERYONE. IT'S SURELY UNINSP-IRING AND ONE DAY ANGRY FANS WILL BRING NUMBING BOYCOTTS TO BOTH GAMES AND PLAYERS

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT IS THE ONE OFFENSIVE STATISTIC PRO BASKETBALL PLAYERS DON'T WANT TO SEE PUBLICIZED?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT 'A' MEETS 'B'

THEIR SOARING ILLEGI-TIMATE OFFSP-RING NUMBERS

A B

WHAT A JERK!

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER